

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.

NO. 7.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:49 P. M. Daily.
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
Last car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
First car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 15 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Sunnyside at..... 12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only.
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 4:15
" South..... 11:30 7:00

MAIL CLOSES.

North..... 8:40 12:30
South..... 7:00 7:00
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

Judge Hanford has taken under advisement the cases of the government against ex-Collector of Customs Saunders of Port Townsend, and his bondsmen, to recover \$5818.75 alleged to have been wrongfully withheld by him. In his answer Saunders pleaded an offset, claiming that he was entitled to fees sufficient to make his salary \$6000, or \$2500 more than the regularly fixed salary. The government demurred to the counter claim on the ground that he was entitled to no fees. An important point involved in this case is that should the contention that Saunders was entitled to fees amounting to \$2500 be sustained by Judge Hanford, the salary of the collector in future will be \$6000 per annum instead of \$3500.

Albuquerque, N. M., has the record of the greatest number of sunny days in the year of any town on the American continent. Santa Barbara, Cal., has the record of the most equable temperature, and Neah bay, on the Washington coast, the greatest annual rainfall.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Rolled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

Portland, Or., thinks it needs a dry dock and a smelter.

Honolulu, is importing hewed cedar ties from Washington.

Roseland, B. C., expects to get a \$100,000 Government building in 1900.

The number of arrests in Spokane during November averaged more than 12 a day.

About 600 coal miners have struck for increased wages at Diamondville, Wyoming.

Work will commence on both ends of the Seattle-Tacoma electric railway in about two weeks.

Mexico is monthly sending 15,000 pounds of rubber to the United States, at 40 cents per pound.

A motor stage coach is being built at Vancouver, B. C., to be operated on the Ashcroft-Cariboo road.

Lumber is being shipped from Everett to Skagway, to be used in the construction of the White Pass & Yukon railroad.

R. E. Moody of Portland, Or., has bought the Grants Pass, Or., Water Co.'s plant, and will spend \$10,000 in betterments.

A \$25,000 refinery has been put in at the Sunset Oil Co.'s works, Sunset, Cal., where the entire output will be refined and distilled manufactured.

Dr. E. L. Irvine, who was second physician at the Oregon insane asylum under Dr. Lane, has again been committed as an inmate of that institution, on his own request. He was discharged last September. Morphine is the cause of his downfall.

The Northern Pacific land department announces that it will not launch any townsite propositions on its Clearwater extensions, but will make stations at such points as are convenient, leaving the townsite speculations to the real estate men.

The canneries in Anacortes have all closed down, after putting up the largest packs of salmon in their history. The total pack of the three canneries amounts to 203,000 cases. This is fully one-fourth of the total pack of the entire Puget sound region. Valued according to prevailing prices, the output of those three canneries is worth about \$1,000,000.

Ten thousand pounds of turkeys were shipped from Medford, Or., to San Francisco in one day last week, the price received being 10 cents per pound. The Mail says a great deal of poultry would be shipped from the Rogue River valley to San Francisco but for the fact that the express rate is nearly prohibitive. It is \$2.50 per 100 from Medford.

Stockmen may file on 160-acre tracts of land for reservoir sites. The fee is \$3 for each filing. One may hold the land for two years, at the end of which time a reservoir must have been built on each 160-acre tract. If the reservoirs are built, and contain water, then the holder of the land, without further fees, files an affidavit each year, and thereby holds the lands.

The Kaslo & Slocan Ry. Co. has 350 men at work on its line from the head of Kootenay lake, B. C. That road is now building up on one side of the Duncan river. The Canadian Pacific has been constructing a parallel line across the stream. The Canadian Pacific Railroad outfit has suspended work for the winter. The Kaslo & Slocan people are pushing steadily ahead to reach the summit.

Clarence J. Berry and Charles Lamb, who cleared up fortunes in the Klondike gold mines, have decided to invest part of their gold in San Joaquin county real estate. They have secured an option on the Wakefield tract on Roberts island. It is reclaimed property and is very productive. A deposit has been made and as soon as the abstract can be written out showing the title the remainder of the purchase price will be paid and the title will pass to the well-known Klondikers. The Wakefield ranch contains about 1270 acres of land and the price agreed upon is close to \$50 per acre.

Decrease in Exports.

Washington.—The statement of the exports of domestic products for November of this year, prepared by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, shows that the exports of breadstuffs during that month amounted to \$23,426,030, a decrease of \$3,474,556 as compared with the corresponding month of 1898; of cattle and hogs \$1,956,095, decrease \$149,310; provisions \$12,805,981, decrease \$689,938; cotton \$26,380,616, decrease \$13,020,926; mineral oils \$6,492,518, increase \$1,996,268. For the eleven months ended November 30, 1899, the grand total of these exports was \$644,026,840, against \$696,500,235 for the same period in 1898.

Spanish Steamer Illegally Seized.
Washington.—The United States Supreme Court has decided in the naval prize money case growing out of the capture of the Spanish steamer Buena Ventura during the Spanish war that the condemnation of the vessel was contrary to the terms of the President's proclamation, and ordered the proceeds of the sale of the vessel to be turned over to the owners. In the case of the vessels Pedro and Guido, also owned by Spaniards, the condemnation was affirmed.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

It is announced that Russia will resume diplomatic negotiations with the Vatican. The fact that Mgr. Tarnassi is going to St. Petersburg as nuncio creates delight among the Roman Catholics of Poland.

The Secretary of the Treasury has ordered the purchase of silver bullion for the special mintage of the 50,000 Lafayette souvenir dollars, and arrangements are making to mint them. It is almost certain the coins will be delivered to subscribers before Christmas.

French statistics of the past year show that the number of deaths has increased by 59,564, while the number of births has decreased by 15,174, a striking confirmation, it is pointed out, of the strictures made on the nation in Zola's latest book.

According to dispatches from Ladysmith, excursions are running weekly from Pretoria, bringing numbers of gayly attired Dutch women, who take up points of vantage on the hills and closely scan the proceedings in the town.

A cable to the N. Y. Tribune from London says: Seven superb Gobelin tapestries that formed the interior of the State of Napoleon I and which were abandoned during the retreat from Moscow, after the passage of the Beresina, and were discovered last June in a Polish village, attract the keen attention of amateurs and will be sold next week. They are in perfect condition, but the pink and gray colors are somewhat faded.

Details of the great project for building a \$2,000,000 dam across the front of Lake Erie near Buffalo for the purpose of increasing the depth of the navigable waters in the great lakes, have been completed by the Deep Waterway Commission. The Commission was appointed by President McKinley in 1896 to investigate the project of constructing a deep waterway from the Great Lakes to tide water and to examine into the question of lake levels and occasional periods of low water.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC RATES.

Hides, Wool and Sugar Lower—Cut in Duty on Many Canned Goods.

Washington.—The Senate in executive session removed the injunction of secrecy from the commercial treaties negotiated between the United States and other countries last summer and which, with one exception, have been summarized. The exception was the treaty with the Argentine Republic. This treaty provides for the reduction of 20 per cent on articles of Argentine origin which may be imported into the United States as follows:

On sugar the reduction to be on the rates fixed by article 209 of the tariff act of 1897. Such sugars are also to be exempt from the requirements of article V of that act, provided they are shown not to have paid any internal tax or received any bounty.

On hides the reduction is to be on the rates prescribed by articles 357, 358 and 359 of the act of 1897.

In return Argentina agrees to these tariff reductions on articles from the United States:

Fifty per cent on canned salmon, canned lobster, canned shrimps, canned corn, succotash, canned tomatoes, canned apples and other fruits (excepting peaches, pears, quinces, apricots and cherries), windmills, dried or evaporated fruits and paraffine wax.

Twenty per cent on bacon, oatmeal, cracked wheat, hominy, corn grits, corn starch (maizena) and other cereal foods, sail twine and cotton cord.

Fifteen per cent on white pine spruce pine, Oregon pine, yellow pine, oak and sash lumber undressed.

Six and a quarter per cent on cotton-seed oil.

It is provided that no lower duties shall be granted by either country on the articles in question than those granted by the United States to Argentina and by Argentina to the United States. Ratifications are to be exchanged seven months from date.

May Secure Galapagos.

Washington.—Besides endeavoring to obtain certain sites for coaling stations, the Government is considering the availability of others upon which coal piles can be located. It is admitted in Administration circles that Secretary Long has referred to Secretary Hay the proposition for the acquisition of certain rights in the Galapagos archipelago which will permit the establishment of a coaling station there, and it is further stated that consideration has been given to the question of establishing a coaling station on the coast of Panama bay.

Spanish Steamer Illegally Seized.

Washington.—The United States Supreme Court has decided in the naval prize money case growing out of the capture of the Spanish steamer Buena Ventura during the Spanish war that the condemnation of the vessel was contrary to the terms of the President's proclamation, and ordered the proceeds of the sale of the vessel to be turned over to the owners. In the case of the vessels Pedro and Guido, also owned by Spaniards, the condemnation was affirmed.

TO JOIN CONTINENTS.

Plans for Transpacific Cables Are Before Congress.

GOVERNMENT CONTROL FAVORED.

San Francisco Is Mentioned as the Proper Coast Terminus of the New System Named.

Washington.—The multiplicity of cable bills introduced this session indicates the interest that Congress is taking in the project to connect this continent with our new territorial acquisitions in the Orient. Representative Corliss of Michigan was the first to act. He favors a cable built by the Government at a cost not exceeding \$8,000,000, the general control of work to be placed in the hands of a Pacific Cable Commission, including the Postmaster-General and the Chief Signal Officer of the Army. He includes the Philippines, China and Japan in the general Pacific cable scheme proposed.

Senator Hale in his bill outlines quite a different plan of construction by utilization, as far as practicable, of vessels of the Navy and the laying of the cable under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy. Upon completion of the cable its control is to be turned over to the Postmaster-General. Hale's bill contemplates the expenditure of \$11,000,000. Both the Corliss and Hale bills designate San Francisco as the terminus of the cable, and include connection with the Hawaiian islands.

Representatives Jones of Washington has introduced a third bill for the construction of a cable by the Government at a cost of \$8,000,000. He leaves the choice of the terminus on the Pacific Coast to the Pacific Cable Commission, consisting of the Postmaster-General and three members to be appointed by the President, none of whom shall be from the States of California, Oregon or Washington.

On the other hand, Representative Sherman of New York has introduced a bill authorizing the Postmaster-General to make a twenty-year contract for an official cable service to the Hawaiian islands, the Philippines, Japan and China, with some American cable company, the cost not to exceed \$400,000 a year.

Senator Foster of Washington has been preparing a bill authorizing the laying of a line from Puget sound to Alaska and the Aleutian islands, thence to Japan, China and the Philippines. He provides that the Government shall guarantee all its business to the company undertaking the work at fixed rates, but pay no other subsidy.

TRANSPACIFIC CABLE PLANNED.

Major Allen Gives Reasons for Favoring a Midway Island Route.

Honolulu.—Major Allen of the Signal Corps, who has been sent to Manila to take charge of cable construction throughout the group, passed through here on the transport Hancock. In addition to this work in the Philippines he has been detailed by General Greely to study the subject of a transpacific cable. From his study of the subject he is convinced that the best route between here and the Philippines is by way of Midway island, rather than by way of Wake island. His objection to the latter is that the island itself is low and would require a great deal of expensive work to build it up high enough for the purposes of a station.

The advantage of the Midway island route, to his mind, is that by agreement with the British Government an international cable could be laid from there to Fanning's island, to connect there with the British cable between British Columbia and Australia. This would give both countries practically the advantage of a duplicate cable. A break in one of the cables would thus not interrupt the service, for messages could be sent by this midpacific cable around by the other line.

GERMANY'S FRIENDSHIP.

Excellent Results of President McKinley's Message.

Berlin.—It is probably not too much to say that President McKinley's message will have a lasting effect in cementing American-German friendship. A cordial and amicable tone toward the United States has become general in the German press. Count von Bulow's frank words on the subject have been supplemented by similar words he has made to German papers, the most remarkable being in the Neuste Nachrichten, in which he reviewed the traditional friendly relations since Frederick the Great, the blood affinity and reciprocity of culture, spoke in praise of the United States' attitude in settling the Samoan troubles, in permitting cable laying and in the conclusion of the parcels post treaty, congratulated the two countries on the removal of the friction growing out of the trouble with the insurance companies and expressed the hope that the remaining commercial differences would be settled through mutual good will.

GEN. FUNSTON ON HIS METTLE.

Regrets Controversy, But Now Will Fight.

Honolulu.—Brigadier-General Funston, accompanied by his aid, Lieutenant Burton J. Mitchell, arrived here on the transport Indiana. It is a coincidence that it was on the Indiana that General, then Colonel Funston, with the Twentieth Kansas went to Manila a little more than a year ago. While here the Kansas troops held the first American election ever held in Hawaii.

"I regret now," said General Funston, speaking of his controversy with certain periodicals, "that I allowed myself to get into this controversy. But my fighting blood was up at the malicious statements made reflecting on the Kansas troops and the American soldiers generally, as well as upon myself. But now that I am in it, I shall not back out. As soon as I get back from Manila I shall take the matter into the courts. I have left the matter in the hands of attorneys to get everything ready and a suit will be filed as soon as I am at liberty to attend to it or sooner if necessary.

"I am not after damages. But I intend that the truth shall have an opportunity to be heard, and that there shall be left no excuse for anyone to repeat what I know are malicious slanders, not only on myself, but on the American soldiers in the Philippines. My controversy is not with the Catholic Church, but with a few malicious slanderers, some of whom happen to be Catholics, and who falsely charge me and the American soldiers with desecrating churches in the Philippines.

"With these I have a controversy which will not end until the truth is made clear to the whole world, and until none who would know the truth shall fail of opportunity. If I have made the mistake of dignifying these slanders and slanderers by replying to them, I shall give them no rest until I have exposed them either by their own retraction or the judgment of a court to the contumely of the world."

ARIZONA DESIRES STATEHOOD.

A Committee of Thirty Appointed to Go to Washington to Urge the Matter.

Phoenix, A. T.—A strong movement has been inaugurated to obtain statehood for Arizona. A well-attended mass meeting was held here, at which prominent men from all over the Territory participated. Several committees were appointed, among them one composed of thirty of the foremost speakers and citizens of Arizona, who will go to Washington in a body and stay there six weeks if necessary advocating statehood. Governor N. O. Murphy, who in strong terms pointed out the need of statehood in his report to the Secretary of the Interior a few weeks ago, is chairman of the delegation, which probably will leave for Washington in the early part of January. The appointment of this committee duplicates the plan adopted by New Mexico and Oklahoma, which are also striving to become states during the present session of Congress.

In speeches made at the mass meeting it was pointed out that twenty-nine states in the Union had been admitted with smaller population and a majority of them representing less wealth than Arizona. Railroads were represented at the meeting and appear to be wholly in favor of the movement.

Date for Meeting of Congress.

Washington.—In the Senate Hoar of Massachusetts offered a joint resolution providing that the term of the President of the United States and the Fifty-sixth Congress shall not expire until the last Wednesday in April, 1901, and thereafter the term of the President and Congress shall expire on the last Wednesday in April instead of on March 4th.

The Pickling Barrel.

After pork or beef is dressed it should be thoroughly cooled before any attempt is made to pack it. While being cooled it should, under no circumstances, be frozen. There is nothing that disintegrates meat, and causes it to spoil more quickly than freezing and thawing. Some think that a barrel used for pickling meat must never be used for anything else, but I have known barrels that have been used as water tanks used for meat with no bad effects on the meat. Do not make the mistake of getting a whisky barrel for meat. These are said to injure flavor of meat, and sometimes cause it to spoil. A molasses barrel is the best if it can be procured, and such a barrel can nearly always be obtained at the grocery. The recipe which I give is for beef hams and shoulders, which are to be dried after taking from the brine, or may be used for pickling pork hams and shoulders for smoking. Indeed, we have used it for pickling pork, but it is generally conceded that more salt is needed for the latter purpose, still we have no trouble with our meat spoiling when packed after this rule.—Rural New Yorker.

Horse manure seems to lighten the soil better than any other, and for that reason is by far the best manure for heavy soils. We prefer it for asparagus in any case. Cow manure would be a fair substitute for the other or sandy land.

Lime for Fowls.

It is a general supposition that lime must be given fowls in the shape of ground or cracked shells, mortar, etc. but a close examination will show that lime exists in all food, and in sufficient quantities to supply the necessities of the birds. Oyster shells, or old lime, consists of carbonate of lime, which is insoluble in water. The birds can derive no benefit from it until it is dissolved. Whether lime or oyster shells is chemically changed in the gizzard, or digestive organs from a carbonate to a murate, or some other form, is difficult to state, but the lime probably undergoes no such change. It is, of course, mechanically reduced to a very fine condition by the gizzard, and is passed into the intestines, but that it enters into the circulation, or is directed to the formation of the egg-shell, is a matter of doubt on the part of some. Ground shells assist or reduce the food. If pounded or broken shells are placed before the hens, they will select the sharpest or roughest pieces to be found, which is evidence that they swallow the shells for the purpose of grinding the food. The lime in the food exists in many forms, and if the ash of the foods of the fowls be examined lime will be found in excess thus demonstrating that the shells come from the food rather than the lime taken in the crop in the shape of oyster shells or mortar. In taking this position we may be in error, but as hens lay well where there is no lime obtained except through the food consumed, while others lay a soft-shelled egg though freely supplied with lime, it leaves room for reflection.—Ex.

A peach tree near the kitchen door, where dish water can be carried to it at times, is generally well suited. In such situations it seems to thrive better than in any other, growing luxuriantly and bearing good crops of fruit every year. The Mountain Rose is a good mid-season peach.

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Noble
whiskey.

age-
purity

The People's Store

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Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

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THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

There was a dress before there was a loom or a fashion-plate.

When it comes to modifying election results at times the back counties are anything but back numbers.

Do not jump at conclusions. When a man flatteringly says that you look like ready money he may mean 30 cents.

The editor of an Eastern paper has discovered that Dewey turned around is "Ye Wed." We fancy we see the editor turning Dewey around.

The trouble with that Chicago man who accumulated forty-two wives was his failure to interlard his marriages liberally with Chicago divorces.

Evil wins now and then, not because it is stronger than good, but because good does not realize its own strength, and does not use it to the best advantage.

One New York railroad wants to abolish sleeping and dining car tips, but so far as the result is in the hands of the waiters and porters they may be expected to hold out to the end.

A California minister has denounced kissing games at church socials. This, however, is not given as the reason for the removal of the author of "The Man with the Hoe" from California to Brooklyn.

Isn't it about time that something were done to make it difficult to obtain carbolic acid? It can be had for the simple asking in almost any drug store, and thus an easy way of "shuffling off this mortal coil" is practically placed within reach of those who are weary of life. There would be fewer suicides if carbolic acid were difficult to obtain.

There are few more successful methods of duping people, in their desire for wealth, than for some impetuous trickster to tell them he has a "sure thing" by means of which they can speedily get rich. They never stop to ask why he does not make himself rich, although the precept, "Physician, heal thyself!" is so old and hackneyed.

"We do not suppose," remarks a critic of fighting, "the majority of us have any overmastering desire for the fierce delights of personal combat." The black eyes and bloody noses of our youth remain as a vivid memory. Man, when he is grown, prefers the fighting at long range, which is one of the results of invention and the higher civilization. He can get all the fun out of it that is in it that way.

A recent expose of the brutal treatment of privates in the army of France by their officers gives new emphasis to the danger of arbitrary power. It is also reported that in Austria the custom of boxing the ears of soldiers and recruits has been so common and so violent that thousands of them have suffered such impairment of their hearing as partly to unfit them for service. The minister of war has recently issued a prohibitory order.

"One of the remarkable sights of the present day is that you don't see any bicycles," remarked a gentleman. "And still more remarkable," he continued, "is the way American people take up a fad and run it into the ground. Four years ago the bicycle was the craze; before that it was tennis; now it is golf, and the Lord only knows what it'll be next. But from a clothes standpoint golf is the captain of 'em all. A man's golfing suit and his fixings make his bicycle rig-out look like thirty cents, as the saying is. And the women ain't far behind."

A census "family" means the number of people who are fed from the same pantry. A hotel, a boarding-school or a prison is a family in the eye of the census. Domestic servants are always counted as a part of the household with which they are living. This use of the term makes the average size of the family in a town which happens to have a great institution unusually large, but in the long run it works out about even, since actual families must be reduced in number by so much to supply the members of these inordinately large families.

Truth should be double edged, and cut both ways. Now there's the bird question. Possibly the time may come when women will not allow them to be killed for their adornment nor will men kill them for the pleasure of killing something, says Beacon. I have never been able to understand why it is not as well to preach against the enormity of shooting birds for fun as for shooting them to make women look prettier, but I notice that the emphasis is all placed on the latter. Probably the pigeon that is shot at in a shooting match does not enjoy it any more than the hummingbird which is killed outright for a woman's hat, yet for one word that is said against the former instance there are hundreds said against the latter. I suppose it is easier for a man to preach for his sister's benefit than to practice for his own. But constant agitation may in time cure both evils and so educate man that he shall see no pleasure in killing helpless birds and animals without any purpose other than sport.

Dame Fashion, who is not only whimsical and eccentric but frequently very unwise, has made a departure in the matter of women's skirts that must

be commended. By a recent trade, ukase or decree the good dame has ordered that the skirts shall lack a couple of inches of reaching the ground. This is most sensible. There never was any reason why a woman's skirt should be so long as to touch the ground any more than there is for man's coat tails touching the ground. A few skittish old maids may take a duck-fit when they imagine someone can see the toes of their shoes peeping out from under their draperies, but unless the foot is tantalizingly small and poignantly well formed little attention is ordinarily given to it.

Mr. Porter, the United States Ambassador to France, has reported to the State department that the grave of John Paul Jones has been discovered in Paris. If there is no mistake in the identification of the grave Congress should not hesitate to take prompt action for reburial in this country and the erection of a fitting monument to the memory of the great sea fighter, who was the first to make the Stars and Stripes respected on the seas. No naval hero has more worthily earned the gratitude of the American people than the lion-hearted sailor who fought the powerful Serapis and its consorts with that rotten old hulk, the Bonhomme Richard, which apparently was no better fitted for a fight than Kipling's old hulk of Bolivar Bay.

A Newark (N. J.) court has administered a new and most effective corrective for juvenile crime. Five boys were caught stealing fruit from freight cars and arraigned before a police justice. When proved guilty the justice sentenced them to twelve lashes with a policeman's belt. It is said the young culprits were perfectly satisfied with this method of punishment and agreed they would behave themselves in future, while other boys who have been in the habit of misbehaving have suddenly manifested a violent and uncontrollable desire to reform their habits. A thorough spanking by a vigorous policeman is a much more salutary form of punishment for a young boy than sending him to an institution where he will learn more deviltry and practice it when he is released. For extremely youthful persons bent upon going in the wrong direction there is nothing so certain to turn them into the right road as spanking. It is much more effective than incarceration or milk-sop remedies.

A Chicago dentist and inventor claims to have discovered a method by which the soft coal of the west can be successfully coked so that soft coal coke will be equal to hard coal coke for blasting and smelting purposes. In commenting upon this discovery the Ottumwa, Iowa, Courier remarks that if the discovery is practicable, the iron industry will witness a great change, and the production of pig-iron in the Western States where soft coal is plentiful will be vastly increased. Up to this time the great Eastern iron making centers have had an advantage over those of the West. Both have depended almost entirely upon the Lake Superior mines for their ores, but the Eastern iron furnaces are located so much nearer the great sources of the coke supply of the world that they have had a great advantage over the Western furnaces. If the Chicago man can do what he promises, however, the conditions will be just reversed and the West will have the advantage over the East. The bituminous coke can be made for from \$2 to \$2.50 per ton, while the anthracite coke costs \$5 to \$5.50. Pennsylvania is a great iron manufacturing State almost solely because of the fact that it is the great anthracite coal center, and when this new coking process is brought into use there is no reason why the West should not become a great iron manufacturing section. Last year the Western furnaces smelted but one-fifth of the iron ore taken from the great iron mines in the Lake Superior region, but now that they can produce their coke at home, instead of shipping it all the way from Pennsylvania, they may be expected to take a large share in all the industries to which iron ore gives rise.

The Second Son.
The man who scorned the deadly mines and led his fleet ahead,
Who managed to arrive before the foe was out of bed,
Is great, but would you rather be the admiral to-day
Than the boy who can afford to give six million plunks away?

O, the Kaiser on his gilded throne is quite a personage,
And so is he who stands supreme upon the mimic stage,
But would you rather be the knight or emperor, to-day,
Than the boy who can afford to give six million plunks away?

There's Chamberlain and Edison and Kipling with his pen,
And fiery little Funston and the other famous men—
Would you be one of these instead (if you could choose, to-day),
Or the boy who can afford to give six million plunks away,
And has some ninety millions left to keep him feeling gay?
—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Gorgeous Bicycle.
A gorgeous bicycle has been sent from France to an Indian Rajah, the parts of which on an ordinary machine are nickel-plated being made of gold. Even the spokes are cased with gold, while the gold-cased rims are studded alternately with turquoise and rubies. A scarlet cloth held down with jewels covers the saddle.

An epigram is a lot of words fitted together in such a peculiar manner that their lack of meaning is concealed by the brilliant effect produced.

The one great drawback about loafing is the unsatisfactory compensation.

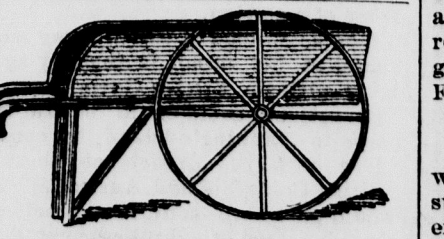


A Lesson for Farmer Boys.
Sile Grover lived in Gungawamp, an' farmed it more or less;
Fur forty year he'd tilled the soil with more or less success.
He lived a quiet, humbly life, an' allus paid his bills,
An' took no int'rest in affairs beyond his stretch uv hills.
He labored hard an' labored long, an' dug a livin' out,
An' met the stormy days uv life with honer's heart and stout.
No burnin' flame harassed his soul, ambitions none hed he,
He lived the highest type uv life, rare, sweet simplicity.
He went ter church an' Sunday school, an' hed a class uv boys,
An' counted keepin' well the day among his simple joys.
An' when he come tur die his end wuz peaceful ez could be,
His work wuz done, his life well spent, from sin an' sorrow free;
He lived the highest type uv life, the great an' holy plan,
An' when he died he died at peace with God, himself an' man.

Tom Jason left his father's farm at 16 years uv age,
Tur dash his name with boyish haste across the city's page;
The country wuz too slow fur him, an' tho' he worshiped Sile,
He coot live in Gungawamp, it hed no dash an' style.
He found a place an' went tur work an' rose ez bright ez day,
An' jined the firm at 21 a "hustler through an' through."
No scheme wuz big enough fur him tur handle any time,
No hour wuz late enough tur work ef he could gain a dime;
No sum wuz big enough to save, an' so each year tur come
He tried with all his might an' main tur double every sum.
Ambitious, full uv youthful fire, he entered polterities
An' snatched a moment now an' then fur clubs an' social dignes.
A busy man, Tom Jason wuz, "A hustler through an' through,"
Furver strivin' after gain, furver in a stew.
An' tho' he was successful, ez the world looks on success,
At 30 years his health broke down from overwork an' stress.
Deprived uv his great hope in life he sank in rapid pace,
An' died still cryin' out fur gold tur save him from disgrace.

Two stuns pint straight at heaven's blue in Gungawamp's churchyard;
One over in the corner, an' one on the boulevard.
One is a stylish monument, a gran' like thing tur see,
An' one a 3-foot modest slab without no flagee.
One is Tom Jason's monument, an' one Sile Grover's stum.
Two boys, clus friends fur sixteen year, whose lives so diffrent run,
One representin' dash an' style, an' stress an' worriment,
The other, peace an' good ol' age an' humble life content.
—Joe Cone, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Farmer's Cart.
The wheelbarrow is one of the things no farmer who has much feeding or other heavy carrying to do can be without unless, of course, he has something better. For nearly everything, a two-wheeled cart is handier and easier to handle than the barrow, and the farmer himself can construct it on some rainy day or idle spell. For running gears, a



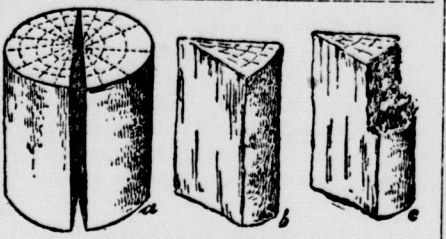
broken-down or disused cultivator—most farmyards have two or three—furnishes the best of wheels. The handles are bolted to the axle, and a frame made of 2x4's bolted to the axle and handles. This frame should set so that about a third of its length will reach in front of the axle. This will give the proper balance when pushing a load. Removable sideboards are made of wide boards. There are many places about a farm where this cart will be found convenient.—Ohio Farmer.

Care of Monthly Roses.
Two courses may be pursued in a severe climate in the winter care of tender roses. They may be taken up, removing the leaves, and place them in a box of soil, covering the roots as if planted. In this way they may be kept in a cellar, maintaining some moisture in the soil, until spring and ready for replanting in the open. The other course is to leave them where they have grown, draw up some soil about the stems, and then cover all over securely with litter or leaves.

The best way to use evergreen branches, if one can get them, laying them over the plants, and then placing a thick covering of leaves or litter over all. It is also a further protection to the box around the plants and cover with boards to keep out the wet—but this is not absolutely necessary. If the

plants stand close enough together to be all covered with a large dry goods box, or a similar one, it will afford good protection in connection with the evergreen boughs or leaves.—Vick's Magazine.

About Cutting Wood.
Every farmer who plans to do a large season's work cannot overlook the importance of having his year's supply of fuel on hand and ready for use not later than Apr' 1. With some it is not a very hard task, for in many localities where timber is scarce coal is largely used for heating and oil for cooking purposes. During the past ten years a number of different kinds of trees have been dying, and the farmer who owns ten or more acres of hard wood timber finds that the dead trees accumulate in spite of the fact that the quantity of fuel is larger each year as the quality deteriorates. Some farmers were wise and sold off the varieties that were subject to decay and avoided a loss from this source. Others, however, were in hopes that they would be able to use the diseased trees for fuel before they became worthless. Here is where they made a mistake. And this is why we see so many old dead trees in the woods. These are in some cases so rotten around the outside close to the bark, the sap wood,



that it requires some skill to split a block into stove wood without breaking a good many sticks in two. The illustration shows how one successful wood cutter does the work and seems to be very simple. At a, the block is split through the center, making two halves. The lines running from the outside to the heart are where it should be again split to make slabs like b. The cross marks on end of slab b tell their own story. In splitting off the outside slabs from b, always strike far enough toward the heart to get a section of sound timber with it. If you fail to do this it will break like c, and much of the block will be wasted.—American Agriculturist.

Excellent Water Fountain.
Select one of the gallon size fruit cans and set it upside down in a tin cake dish from the 5-cent counter. Make two dents in the edge of the can, as shown, and fit a wire from one edge



of the plate up over the can, and down to the other side. It must hold the can firmly, but be readily slipped off when the can is to be filled. Punch a hole one-half inch up from the lower edge of the can, and the water will flow out as wanted.

The Seed Distribution Fake.
Who gets any real and lasting benefit from the Government free distribution of seeds? Most of our horticulturists will answer, "Nobody but the man who gets the contract for furnishing the seed." A writer suggests that this money, instead of being spent in this way, be divided up into generous-sized awards to be given to the men and women who develop and originate new and valuable varieties of fruits, grains, vegetables and grasses. As a rule, the person who has the genius and patience to develop something valuable has his product taken away from him by all nurserymen and seedmen getting it after the first year or so, thus enabling him to realize but little for his labor. A reward of this kind would be a great stimulus for workers in this direction, and, we think, would result in great and permanent good.—Wallace's Farmer.

Saving the Trees.
In order to save the beautiful trees which it is necessary to remove in constructing the buildings for the Paris exposition an ingenious method has been devised by the engineers in charge of the enterprise. Trees, roots and the surrounding earth are inclosed in heavy plank bins built around them, and are then bodily lifted into the air and kept suspended there until the excavations and building foundations are completed, when, if there is room, the trees are let down into former positions. The plan has been found to work admirably, and it is so simple and practical that it might be adopted wherever it is necessary to disturb trees in the course of building operations.—New York Mail and Express.

Armour's Venture in Eggs.
It was learned recently that the Armour Packing Company completed arrangements for embarking in the business of separating the whites and yolks of eggs, canning them separately, freezing them and placing them on the market. During the last year the Armour's have gone extensively into the egg business, and have succeeded in creating a great demand for the new product.

As the eggs are canned at present some thirty dozen eggs are put up in a two-gallon can. When a baker uses thirty or forty dozen eggs in a day, it takes time to break the eggs and separate them under the old plan. The new venture promises to be a money saver for the large handlers of eggs.—New York Commercial.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

The consciousness of power comes from conquering obstacles. Hindrances are, after all, our opportunities. God must regard our struggle. And that he has a purpose in it all we are forced to believe from the way he treats us and gives us all, at some time, a battle to fight.—Roderick Stebbins.

A Stern Teacher.
God keeps a school for his children here on earth, and one of his best teachers is named Disappointment. He is a rough teacher; severe in tone and harsh in his handling, sometimes, but his tuition is worth all it costs. Many of our best lessons through life have been taught us by that same old schoolmaster, Disappointment.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

He Has Gone This Way.
Oh, when we are journeying through the murky night and the dark woods of affliction and sorrow, it is something to find here and there a spray broken, or a leafy stem bent down with the tread of his foot and the brush of his hand as he passed; and to remember that the path he hath trod he has followed, and thus to find lingering fragrance and hidden strength in the remembrance of him as "in all points tempted like as we are," bearing grief for us, bearing grief with us, bearing grief like us.—Alexander McLaren.

Light-Keepers.
It is as though you were a lighthouse-keeper set to your duty on your bare rock. Can any life be more unpraised or insignificant? Why sit through weary nights to keep your flame alive? Why not sleep on, all unobserved, and let your little light go out? Because it is not your light—that is the point. You are not its owner, you are its keeper. That is your name. You are a light-keeper. You are set there with this as your trust. The great design of the power you serve takes you thus out of your insignificance, and while you sit there in the shadow of your lonely tower ship after ship is looking to you across the sea, and many a man thanks God that, while lights which burn for themselves go out, your light will be surely burning.—F. G. Peabody, D. D.

A Happy Christian.
A young mechanic who had strayed into a religious meeting, and there gave his heart to Christ, went home and told his wife that he had become a Christian. He immediately set up a family altar, and began to ask a blessing on his food at table.
"One day," so his wife reported, "he lifted up his face from the table over which he had bowed to give thanks for his daily bread, and, with tears running down his face, said, 'Wife, it has only been a week since I began to live. It is a blessed thing to be alive with God.'"

The sympathetic wife wept with joy, for it was in answer to her prayers that he had been brought under Christian influences. Who knows how effective are the prayers of a righteous woman?

Led of the Spirit.
William Carey, stirred by the reports which Capt. Cook had brought back from the Pacific islands, purposed in his heart to go to Tahiti if ever he should be permitted to become a missionary of the cross. He was prevented by the Spirit, and sent to India instead. And could we, if we had had the placing of him, with the light of all subsequent history to guide us, have selected a point more truly strategic, considering the extraordinary genius which he developed as a linguist and the work which he was to do as the pioneer in Bible translation?

David Livingstone, while a student in the university, shaped all his studies and plans to the accomplishment of his cherished purpose of going to China as a medical missionary; but the Spirit caught him away, and he was found, not in China, but in South Africa. But even there he was not permitted to follow any human guidance, for in spite of the judgment and against the counsel of the society which sent him out, he left his appointed station and penetrated into the interior, constrained by the resistless impulse of the Holy Ghost. With what result all the world knows.—The Holy Spirit in Missions.

The Ministers' Friend.
It happened once that a leading member of a congregation considered it his duty to remonstrate with his minister, to whom he was deeply attached, because the minister's preaching had grown hard and uninspired. They were personal friends, and the conversation was conducted with perfect taste and temper; but the minister did feel a little sore afterward, which was rather foolish, and he constantly worried himself with the idea that his friends and his congregation were turning against him. A few days afterward a brother minister called upon him, and, as they talked of one thing and another, his visitor congratulated him on the attachment of his people. "Why, last night at a dinner table old Dr. Sardine was crying at your preaching—calling you a rationalist, and so forth—when Mr. Cochran spoke out at once and told the old gentleman that he did not know what he was talking about. 'I go to his church,' said your man, 'and I know that I can never repay my minister all that he has done for me and mine.' It was a straight talk, and produced an immense impression, and one minister envied you such a friend." While his friend had told him his faults boldly, man to man, and he had taken private

offense, like a foolish child, that friend had been guarding his reputation with generous enthusiasm.—John Watson.

All the Corners of the Earth.
The Reform Jews of Duluth, Minn., will build a synagogue of their own.

There are 7,131 Sunday schools in Germany with a membership of 854,047.

A monument to Father Marquette is to be erected in the new park on Mackinac Island.

A Protestant minister of Budapest has been decorated with the order of Francis Joseph.

It is stated that there is a growing decrease in the number of divinity students in Scotland.

The Church of the First Born (faith cure) recently dedicated its new house of worship at Jersey City.

The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel will endeavor to raise \$1,250,000 in connection with its bicentenary in 1901.

Rev. Walter Elliott, the noted Paulist and veteran of the civil war, has been transferred from the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York City, to Washington, D. C.

The majority of the Maoris in New Zealand are said to be Christians. They have among them five native pastors and evangelists, but in the remote north of the country some are still heathen.

The United Presbyterian Church in Scotland and America maintains 7 missions, supports 62 ordained missionaries, 21 ordained natives, 16 medical missionaries and 43 zenana missionaries.

The Mission of Lepers in India and the East has been organized five years and supports twenty-one asylums entirely, makes grants toward eleven others, and has fourteen homes for children.

The first Christian Endeavor Society was formed at Ningpo in 1893. Now there are over 500 societies, with a membership of 10,000. Over 1,000 native Endeavorers attended the last Chinese convention.

The Synod of Brazil and the Reformed Church of Pittsburgh and Ontario were admitted to membership in the Presbyterian Alliance at the recent meeting at Washington. The next meeting of the alliance will be held at Liverpool, England, in 1904.

He Saved the Baby.
An old resident of a Nova Scotia town is the proud owner of a Newfoundland dog for which he has been offered large sums. The dog's intelligence has always been rated high, but two years ago he added to his reputation by an act which seemed to indicate a power of rapid reasoning equal to that possessed by many human beings.

His master lives on the side of a hill, the street sloping rather abruptly down to the water's edge. One day a little girl, left in charge of her baby sister sleeping in its small carriage, turned away to talk with a schoolmate, and forgot the baby for a moment.

In that moment a sudden gust of wind took the little carriage, and bore it rapidly along down the hill toward the water. The two children ran shrieking after it, but the wind was too fleet for them.

The big Newfoundland, lying at the foot of his master's walk, as usual, raised his head when he heard the cries, and saw the carriage skimming by him. Unlike the children, he made no attempt to overtake it by a direct chase, but dashing across three or four lawns, he came out at a curve of the road ahead of the little vehicle, and planting himself firmly in its track stopped it, and held it safely until some of the neighbors, who had been roused by the cries, hurried to the spot.

Then he walked up the hill again, apparently unmoved by the praise and petting which were surely his due, and resumed his nap with the air of a dog that had done his duty as best he knew how, and was content.

Bound to Be Safe.
Washington has an old blind colored man who makes his living by traveling from door to door selling matches. As he is a good-natured old fellow, he has many friends, who are careful to see that he is in need of nothing. One day not long ago his customers heard that he and his family had had the misfortune of losing their house and their few personal belongings by fire. Many offers of assistance were made. The morning following his loss the old man was on his beat as usual. A certain lady who took considerable interest in him gave him an overcoat and some other clothes for himself and his wife. It being early in the day, the lady said: "Uncle Joe, you'd better leave these things here till you go home to-night."

"No," said Uncle Joe; "it ain't no use. I'm a gwine to kerry 'em long."

"Yes, Uncle Joe," said the lady, "but they'll be heavy, and bother you."

"Dat's all right, missus," said the darky, "but I hain't gwine to run no chances, for I see afraid when I gits back you'll change your notion."

A Singular Rescue.
A well-known cleric was addressing a congregation of seamen at a water front mission. Thinking to be impressive, he pictured a ship trying to enter a harbor against a head-wind. Unfortunately for the success of the metaphor, his ignorance of seamanship placed the ship in several singular positions. "What shall we do next?" he cried. "Come down off the bridge," cried an old tar in disgust, "an' lemme take command, or y'll 'ave us all on the rocks in another 'arf a second!"—San Francisco Wave.

Pit-ble Sword Blades of Old.
The sword blades forged at Toledo by the Saracens could be coiled up like a clock spring, and would resume perfect straightness as soon as released.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1899.

Kentucky is Republican. Governor Taylor was quietly inaugurated on the 12th inst. The Goebel Democratic machine was not strong enough to subvert the will of the people.

The breaking down and utter collapse of the Filipino insurrection is very clearly manifested by the recovery from the Filipinos recently of over 8000 Spanish prisoners of war.

The British Army has met with another serious reverse in South Africa. There is no question as to British valor; the trouble seems to be with British leadership and the excuses offered do not excuse British military blundering.

The S. F. Bulletin sums up the result of the first week of the second meeting at Tanforan Park as a bad week for the bookmakers, and adds, the wails of the bookies are not due to reversals, bad riding, poor starting or such like, but to high-class and honest racing.

The Santa Maria Graphic has entered upon its eleventh year with eight pages of home-made and home-printed newspaper. The Graphic has a big gift distribution scheme on hand and is reaching out for new subscribers. The Graphic will get them and get there every time.

The proposed reciprocity treaty with Argentina, constructed by Commissioner Kasson, is a case of reciprocity which does not reciprocate. This particular treaty, if assented to by the U. S. Senate, opens our markets to Argentina wool and hides at the expense of California wool-growers and stockmen, and fosters the sugar industry of a foreign country to the detriment of the producers of beet sugar in this and other states, whilst excluding California canned fruits from reciprocal benefits.

On Wednesday next, December 20th, the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of a State Government in California will be celebrated by the people of the Golden State at the fair city of San Jose. The old State House in which the inaugural ceremonies were held has been faithfully reproduced, and therein the old State officials will again be sworn in (by proxy) and all the ceremony of organizing the first State Government will be reenacted in the presence of a few survivors of that historical event and tens of thousands of a new generation of Californians, worthy successors to the grand old Argonauts of '49. The Garden City will be in her glory and it will be well worth all it costs to witness this grand pageantry of patriotism.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The chief of engineers today submitted to Congress a report of Major Heuer as to the result of a preliminary examination of the harbor of South San Francisco, San Mateo county. Major Heuer is of the opinion that the locality is not worthy of improvement by general Government and his views are concurred in by Colonel S. M. Mansfield, the division engineer, and by Brigadier-General Wilson, Chief of Engineers.

"In my opinion," Major Heuer says in his report, "although a harbor or reconstructed canal for South San Francisco is very desirable and advantageous to the small number of people directly interested in the development at that locality, on account of the great expense involved, both for construction and maintenance, and the few people benefited, it is not a work of national importance, and hence not worthy of public improvement."—S. F. Examiner.

The information contained in the above press dispatch will prove disappointing to our citizens, but sooner or later this place will receive the recognition it is entitled to at the hands of the Government.

A CENTER SHOT.

Washington, December 12.—The present Speaker has expressed his intention frequently to ambitious members who were entering Congress for the first time to give the preference in making up committees to those who had seen former service, and has consistently thrown cold water on the aspirations of newcomers. The reaffirmation of this policy today led the Speaker into an amusing blunder, which a Californian who did not hold the Speaker's rule of reference in high reverence was quick to point out.

"You Californians are in the habit of sending altogether too many new men here," said Henderson, in dismissing the appeal made in behalf of a California Representative for a certain committee assignment. "That's true," was the prompt answer. "California this year sent four new men, all Republicans, Kahn, Metcalf, Needham and Waters. Metcalf takes the place of Hilborn, now dead. Kahn takes the place of James G. Maguire, Democrat-Populist, and turned the Democratic majority of 4000 into a Republican majority of 1700. Needham won the hardest kind of a fight by a narrow margin and takes the place of Castle, Populist, for his second term. That ought to be excuse enough for there being four new men. Three seats wrested from Democrats and Populists in California represent 25 per cent of the Republican majority of twelve that put you in the Speaker's chair."—Washington Associated Press Dispatch.

The shot described in the foregoing dispatch scores a bull's-eye for the California representative who fired it. The retort is a fine sample of political and parliamentary rapid firing. It sounds very much like our own brainy and brilliant Julius Kahn, and should win from Speaker Henderson for such a marksman, whoever he may be, the recognition deserved as well as desired.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It is very evident that the polygamists of Utah who wanted bygones to be considered bygones have discovered by this time that they made a mistake in sending bygone Roberts to Congress.—S. F. Chronicle.

The evidence of the Santa Fe Railroad Company's interest in the roads reaching into the northern coast redwoods is accumulating. Rails have been shipped by the Santa Fe from San Diego and Redondo to be used in extending the Vance Company's road from Arcata to Eureka.—S. F. Chronicle.

General "Joe" Wheeler complained a little while ago that he wasn't finding fighting enough to do in the Philippines. Let him come home, then, and try to take his seat in Congress. Apparently the liveliest kind of a row awaits the old warrior there.—S. F. Bulletin.

The ten per cent increase in the wages of the spinners and weavers of the New England cotton mills will make Christmas a merry one this year for them.—S. F. Chronicle.

A Southern Californian, 74 years of age, has celebrated his release from an asylum for the insane by getting married. Sometimes people are let out of these places a little too soon.—Bulletin.

The difference between the cases of the Sultan of Sulu and Congressman Roberts, both polygamists, sounds slight, but is important. The Sultan has the making of his country's laws; Roberts the breaking of his.—Bulletin.

The Filipino Junta at Hongkong announces that General Lawton is missing. There is one man, it is safe to suggest, who doesn't wish to find him—"which his name," as Yuba Bill would remark, "is Aguinaldo."—Bulletin.

THE PESSIMIST'S NEW YEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE ENTERPRISE.

The trees grow green with envy
And blossom white with fear;
The flowers all are blending,
The hues of death they bear;
The song-bird's mournful singing
Is heard from last year's nest;
The doves like vultures winging,
Of human blood in quest.
The lambskins fierce as tigers
Await their human prey;
And infants teeth are gnashing
Full furious for fray.
The angels all are winging
To Hell in fastest flight,
To gather fiery terevens,
To sear with sudden blight.
The sun is losing brightness;
The stars all fade in space;
The earth looks old and weary;
The moonlight wanes away;
And all the days grow gloomy;
And all the nights are drear;
And every soul is dreading
The dawning of the year.

A. T. WORK.

Saved Two Cents.

Mr. Pner—You expect to be in San Francisco next week? By the way, you know where my aunt out there lives. I have just written a letter to her. Would you mind delivering it some day as you pass the house?

Mr. Pner's Friend—No; but I might forget it. I think I'll just put a stamp on it and drop it into the first letter box.

Mr. Pner—All right. I don't care how you get it to her.—Chicago Tribune.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$300 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

DRIFTED INTO STORY

THE BEGINNINGS OF SOME FAMOUS LITERARY CAREERS.

How Some of the Noted Men and Women Who Have Conquered the World of Letters Came to Invade the Domain of Fiction.

There is an unalloyed fascination in the story of the beginnings of brilliant careers, and especially of the careers of men and women who have conquered the world of readers, and have won fame and fortune in the difficult path of letters.

One of the most successful of literary partnerships had its origin in a casual supper conversation at a Bohemian club. Walter Besant and James Rice, both young men of literary ambitions, were discussing one of Dickens' novels, when Rice said, casually: "If I give you the plot of a story, Besant, will you write it?" "I don't mind trying," Besant answered; and within a few weeks the first of a brilliant series of novels was under way.

Rider Haggard was reading for the bar in the early eighties with an eye on the woollack, and no dream of the career in fiction that awaited him, when it occurred to him, as a recreation from the dry bones of the law, to weave a story out of his South African experiences. To his surprise and delight the story flowed fluently under his pen, and finally assumed ample shape as "The Witch's Head." That it was not a success mattered little; for it had shown him his true metier, and paved the way for "King Solomon's Mines," and all the gold they yielded.

It was only when briefs resolutely declined to drift to his chambers that Anthony Hope Hawkins, a young barrister, in all the modified glory of an untarnished wig, turned his thoughts to the pen to while away the hours of waiting for solicitors who never came. It was thus that he wrote "A Man of Mark," which was rather suggestive of future distinction than productive of present profit. But fame came quicker than briefs after all, and his "Prisoner of Zenda," four years later, gave him all the start he desired.

Grant Allen had wood science to little pecuniary purpose for many years before he was tempted to stray into fiction, for which he never had much respect. Perhaps no one was as surprised as himself to find that he could write a story quite as cleverly as a scientific treatise, and while "Physiological Aesthetics" brought him reputation as a man of science, "Phyllis" pointed the way to gold, which in these days of stress is so much better. The science which he designed for a staff became a recreation, but his heart was in it rather than in his novels.

M. Zola was tying up parcels in Hachette's publishing house when he was tempted to read one of Flaubert's novels. Much as the young packer was impressed with its cleverness, he thought he could write a novel quite as good, and he immediately set to work with the results known equally to the world and his bankers.

It was the memory of his long tramps through the Australian bush that turned Guy Boothby's thought to fiction. He had no material full of interest to the reading world. Why not present it in the marketable form of a novel? The suggestion took shape in "On the Wallaby," and the world knows what that led to.

With Morley Roberts it was the same. He had for many years led a life of adventure, which was stranger than fiction, in every part of the world, and in all characters from cowboy to common seaman. It was easy from such rich material to weave the "Western Avernus," the first of his long series of thrilling romances.

Jerome K. Jerome's Bohemian life and stage experiences suggested to him the idea of his first venture in letters, "On the Stage and Off," as at least a variant from teaching, clerk's work and acting, which had made up his precarious existence for some years; and when Mr. Zangwill grew sick of teaching the three R's to young Jews, what more natural than, with his skill with the pen, he should weave a story of the "Children of the Ghetto," although this was not his first venture in literature?

Marie Corelli had no thought of fiction when she was training for the career of a musician and composer; and it was a strange psychical experience that turned her thoughts to the pen and inspired her "Romance of Two Worlds," which took novel readers by storm.

It was loneliness and weird inspiration of the South African veldt that impelled Olive Schreiner, a dreamy girl in her teens, to speak her thoughts on paper in "The Story of an African Farm."

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett was only a schoolgirl, busy with her books, when a group of factory girls streamed past the window through which she was gazing. One of them, unlike the rest, a tall, striking girl, arrested her attention; and it was around this single figure, seen for a moment, that she wrote her beautiful story, "That Lass o' Lowrie's."

Professor Green, the lovable Oxford tutor and author, was the inspiration of Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Robert Elsmere," in which he figures as the hero, Grey. But Mrs. Ward's first book, "Milly and Olly," was written for her own children.

Miss Florence Marryat's first novel, "Love's Conflict," was written at the time of great trouble and suffering, and served the double purpose of distracting her thoughts from her grief and pointing out a career that was to bring much compensating pleasure as well as profit.

WHEN MEN MISS SUCCESS.

Idleness and Incompetency Keep the Business Novice Down.

Walter P. Phillips, the founder of the national newspaper corporation known as the United Press, and the inventor of Phillips' telegraphic code, a typical, energetic American, who has put many young men in the news gathering business, believes that the cause of failure everywhere among young business beginners lies in incompetency.

Nine-tenths of the young men who are struggling for a name and place in the world are unfitted for the callings they have picked out for themselves. Besides an unlimited supply of energy and wholeheartedness in the work before him, the successful man of the future must know his business from A to Z.

The next great drawback to success is idleness. Nothing worth while is accomplished without work, and plenty of it. Things do not happen without a cause, and behind every great life there are years of concentrated energy and tireless industry. Idleness will make any man a failure; intelligent work will land any man among the successful. It is all so simple and so true that one hesitates to put the fact down in cold blood, and yet how few men recognize, or, recognizing, live up to the axiom that labor conquers all things.

Idleness and the consciousness of incompetency should make any man ashamed of himself and drive him to do something that is worth the doing. It is within the grasp of every one to learn some one thing that will yield both pleasure and profit. Success comes only to those who seek it.

The young man who is really in earnest will not have to be advised how to succeed. He may learn much by studying the failures of others, however, and he will always find, after a survey of the great legion of the unsuccessful, that two causes have brought them to their present misery—Idleness and incompetency.—Saturday Evening Post.

A STICK WITH A STORY.

The Odd Office Which It Performed In a Gambling Den.

"There's an odd little story connected with this old cane," said a New Orleans sporting man the other day. "You will observe how heavy it is and how the ferrule comes down to a sharp point. It used to be carried by an old chap who was a well known character here back in the seventies. He had an interest in a very crooked gambling house. I won't hurt anybody's feelings by mentioning the exact location, but it was a saying that you might as well slide your money under the door and walk off. It saved time.

"This old fellow I'm speaking of never operated any of the games, but was apparently a mere spectator. His business was to dispose of what were known technically as 'knockers.' A knocker was anybody who attempted to put a victim on his guard, usually a well meaning but officious friend. For example, a visitor would be playing at one of the games and his friend, looking on, would smell a rat. As a rule he would feel it his duty to say something, and such suggestions were naturally resented by the house.

"When the old man would see a knocker about to knock he would hobble up, leaning heavily on his cane, and plant the ferrule, as if by accident, squarely on the offender's foot. Such a prod would cause the victim exclaiming agony, and he would immediately lose all interest in exposing fraud. While he was writhing and groaning the old fellow would overwhelm him with apologies and insist upon his coming into the back room to get a drink. Meantime the other chap would be losing his money as fast as he could get it out.

"There's no telling how much plunder this stick has been the means of securing. Its original owner has been dead these many years, and I keep it as a curiosity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Cavalry Horse.

A veteran cavalry horse partakes of the hopes and fears of battle just the same as his rider. As the column swings into line and waits the horse grows nervous over the waiting. If the wait is spun out, he will tremble and sweat and grow apprehensive. If he has been six months in service, he knows every bugle call. As the call comes to advance the rider can feel him working at the bit with his tongue to get it between his teeth. As he moves out he will either seek to get on faster than he should or bolt. He cannot bolt, however. The lines will carry him forward, and after a minute he will grip, lay back his ears, and one can feel his sudden resolve to brave the worst and have done with it as soon as possible. A man seldom cries out when hit in the turmoil of battle. It is the same with a horse.—Buffalo Horse World.

A Terrific Tumble.

Most marvelous of all the stories of great falls is the account of Charles Woolcot's terrific tumble from a height of no less than 3,000 feet. It was in Venezuela, and he was making a parachute descent. The parachute refused to open till within 100 or 200 feet from the ground. Then it spread out suddenly and split.

The unfortunate man crushed both ankles and both knees, broke his right thigh and hip, dislocated his spinal column and suffered other injuries. Yet after a year in a hospital he recovered sufficiently to write an account of what was probably the most fearful accident mortal man ever survived.

Unfathomable Mystery.

"What is the greatest mystery of life?" "It is why a hat that looked stylish last year doesn't look stylish this year."—Chicago Record.

SIBERIA'S BIG GOLD CROP.

Large Quantities of It Smuggled Out of the Country.

In spite of the most stringent Russian laws on the subject—the taking away of gold without government consent—there is an enormous business done all over Siberia in gold, both dust and, especially, nuggets stolen from the workings. It is a criminal offense to be found in possession of gold; but as so large a proportion of the population of Siberia consists of those sent there for punishment, and the only further punishment they have to fear is deportation to some yet more distant region of the same barren and joyless land, the deterrent is by no means so formidable as a mere perusal of the awful menaces of the statutes at first sight seems to convey. Moreover, the successful dealer in stolen gold rarely fails to escape the penalties of his offense, even when caught redhanded.

The Russian official, even in Russia proper, is seldom altogether unreasonable; and in Siberia, where the pregnant saying of the dishonest "chinovnik," "It's a long way to Peter"—that is, St. Petersburg—is especially significant, the official is "good natured" in the extreme, and a substitute can always be bought to accept unpleasant responsibilities.

A great part of the gold is conveyed over the Chinese frontier—that is, across the river Amur, which is the sole defense of the frontier against smuggling from both sides—and finds a ready sale at ruinous sacrifices in exchange for a certain fiery Chinese vodka. The valuable properties of this spirit, much esteemed by Russian and native alike, are that it gives the customer the beatitude of intoxication one day, and on the next he can attain the same exalted state by the cheap expedient of drinking water.—Chambers' Journal.

Bridegroom's Fatal Indiscretion.

A queer case of cannibalism is reported as having recently taken place in the Solomon Islands. The Jeannette took from Noumea a Kanaka who had acted as orderly to the immigration office there and was on his honeymoon with his wife, intending to land at Aoba, where his wife's tribe lives. He, however, made the mistake of disembarking among the wrong tribe and was at once seized by the natives, overpowered, killed and eaten. The widow was provided by the tribe with a second husband.—London Mail.

The Reward of Labor.

"Bill, have you cut the firewood?" "Yes, sir." "An fed the mules?" "Yes, sir." "An milked the cows?" "All milked, sir." "An ground the corn?" "Jest through, sir." "An banked the taters?" "Last one, sir."

"Well, you're a good un. Now call the dogs, an you kin go an tree a possum fer yer supper!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Didn't Know His Boss.

John I. Blair in his earlier days owned a western railroad along the route of which he established a series of lunchrooms, at which employees of the road were to be charged 50 cents and all passengers 75 cents. Mr. Blair once dined at one of these places and, concluding his meal, laid down a half dollar.

"Hold on!" cried the cashier. "You don't belong to this road." "I know that," replied Mr. Blair. "The road belongs to me."

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TOWN NEWS.

Plant trees.
Pay the printer.
The hotels are all full.
Get ready for Christmas.
To succeed you must advertise.
Subscribe for your home paper.
Sow seed for a bit of green lawn.
This is the time to put out bulbs.
Rose cuttings will grow at this season.

The Board of Supervisors will meet on Monday next.

John Ingerand of San Francisco was in town Sunday.

Clean up your accounts and get ready for the new year.

Frank Miner has the past week purchased lot 7 in block 122.

G. W. Bennett of Alameda paid our town a visit on Sunday last.

H. L. Kofoed is employed at present at the Mare Island navy yard.

Chris Hynding of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Wednesday.

Twenty new dwelling houses could be rented tomorrow if we had them.

What has become of the movement for building a Catholic Church here?

Simeon Malingue has rented and occupied a flat in Hansbrough block.

When will the school trustees begin planting trees at the school house grounds?

There has never been a better season for tree planting than the present one. Plant trees.

Mr. C. V. Pratt of Omaha has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin the past week.

Rev. Father Cooper will celebrate mass at Butcher's Hall, on Christmas Day, at 8 o'clock a. m.

M. Foley will dispose of a driving mare on the 19th inst. by raffle. Tickets, 50 cents each.

For fire insurance in first-class companies only, apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

A special agent of the S. F. Call paid our town a visit on Tuesday, in the interest of his paper.

Services by Rev. E. H. Benson at Grace Mission, Sunday, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

The German Mannercher Gesang Verein will give a grand ball Saturday, Dec. 30th, at Michenfelder's new hall.

Harrison Moore has purchased from the Land and Improvement Company the westerly 1/4 of lot 4 in block 117.

George W. Lovie of the San Mateo County Building and Loan Association was in town on Saturday last week.

A. Van Hukeren has resigned his position as timekeeper at the packing house and has been succeeded by R. M. Graham.

Mr. J. A. Brucher has received the contract for building the four new Tyson cottages on Grand avenue, to cost \$1300 each.

A new hotel is the latest project on tapis. The probabilities are that such a building will be commenced within the next 30 days.

One hundred head of fat cattle went to the cooler from the killing floor the past week and will be shipped by first steamer to Manila.

County Surveyor Gilbert has been engaged to make the surveys for the new Agricultural Fair Association and will begin work next week.

H. Michenfelder of South San Francisco is negotiating for the purchase of George H. Finger's confectionery and ice cream parlors.—Leader, San Mateo.

A. Van Hukeren will sell at private sale on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next, at his residence on Grand avenue, the household furniture of six rooms.

Some very handsome fat steers were shipped by steamer Australia for Honolulu the past week. Honolulu butchers watch eagerly the arrival of California beef.

Frank Miner has received the contract for grading and macadamizing the highway from San Bruno road to Tanforan Park and has commenced work on the same.

If you want holiday goods, there is no necessity to go away from home for them. Just drop into the People's Store and take a look. We guarantee you will be pleased.

H. H. Loomis will remove his saloon into the corner store of the Merriam Block, formerly occupied by J. Eikerkotter as soon as the stock of goods therein is closed out.

The San Francisco and San Mateo Agricultural Society is making most encouraging progress. The amount of stock already subscribed is sufficient to assure the project a certainty.

Thomas Ahkman, builder and owner of the Union Hotel, which was destroyed by the Neff fire, was in town recently and thinks of building two dwelling houses on the site of the old Union Hotel.

Dan Daley is here on a visit to his mother. For some time past he has been a clerk in a grocery store at Ocean View but has given up the position and will seek employment at San Francisco.—Times-Gazette.

The new Tyson cottages will occupy a position on Grant avenue about the middle of block 116, fronting south and will constitute a substantial addition to our growing town and an ornament to the principal avenue of this handsome burg.

Land Agent W. J. Martin states that the new well was tested on Wednesday and that the flow of water is fully 20 per cent more than either of the old wells, and that the capacity of the Company's water works system has

been increased 60 per cent.

We drop a word to our subscribers to say that we desire to begin the new year on the square. Those who have not paid up to date may make us happy, and save us the trouble of presenting bills by dropping in to see us with the cash any time between this and the end of the present month.

The real meaning of "Christmas present" has been lost in all too many cases; we give from other motives than the right one; we give here from obligation; we give there because others have given to us; we give to fit the conditions of those upon whom we bestow, and frequently go beyond our means; we give where the heart does not go with the offering.—Edward Bok.

Judge Buck has handed down his findings and decree of judgment in the Mills estate contest confirming the verdict of the jury and the issues in the case. In addition, the Court finds that the so-called nephews and nieces residing in England are not next of kin. By the decree, Robert Chatham and Maria Chatham are declared to be the legitimate children of Robert Mills. An appeal to the Supreme Court will be taken.—Advocate.

Ed. E. Wilson, special agent of the S. F. Call, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in this little town in the interest of the Call, and we trust his visit may result in benefit to the paper he represents. There has been some local feeling here against the big morning daily, growing out of the apparent antagonism of that paper to the Tanforan Park race-track and indirectly and incidentally to local interests here.

All this is now a back number. The antagonism of the Call has ceased, and with it we have no doubt the anti-Call sentiment here will disappear. "Let us have peace" is the motto of all sensible people and give the Call a fair field.

NOTICE.

Members of Lodge San Mateo, No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, are hereby notified to be present in the hall next Tuesday evening, December 19th, at the regular meeting, held for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing term.
C. W. COOMBS,
Recording Secretary.

UNION COURSING PARK.

Luxor captured another stake at Union Park Sunday and proved that he is one of the very best dogs of the year. The further he went into the stake the further he led his opponents. Jennie Wilson gave him one of the closest races he had. Though the talent had a hard day of it, the wise ones picked Luxor to win the stake and Wild Tralee the runner-up, who was in great form, was backed heavily also. Luxor opened a 6 to 1, but was backed down to 3 to 1 on Saturday. Wild Tralee opened at 8 to 1. Both were backed off the board by the middle of the afternoon.

One of the most sensational courses of the day was that between Lavender and Brutus. They are notoriously the most unlucky dogs now running as far as getting long courses is concerned. Bets were freely made that when they came together they would get a hare that would give them a three-minute course. They did. Brutus was a great favorite and led well to the hare, showing great speed. He did the first part of it, but, once placed, the little bitch Lavender showed real firm Friend stock and worked the hare so close that Brutus could not get in for a point except once or twice when the hare was driven to him. Lavender gave one of the greatest exhibitions of working a hare that has ever been seen, thrusting it back and forward in the corner and in front of the grand stand till the relief dog joined in the chase.

The Forenoon was the most disastrous one the talent has ever experienced at Union Park, as exactly one-half of the favorites were beaten. The biggest dump was the defeat of the 12 to 1 favorite Thornhill by the improved Clover, who outworked Cronin's crack after being led. Most of the favorites beaten lost in the same way as Thornhill did. They led to the hare, but were outworked afterward. This is especially true of the courses in which Lavender beat Black Bess, as good as 5 to 3 favorite, and in which she beat Brutus, a 5 to 1 favorite.

In the first round the short ends were as follows: Connemara beat Sleety Mist at 5 to 4; Clover beat Thornhill at 12 to 1; Bad Boy beat Random Aim at 2 to 1; Dolly Varden beat Controller at 4 to 1; Wild Tralee beat Gladiolus at 5 to 3; Hot Haste beat Beauty Spot at 2 to 1; Vulcan beat Lord Byron at 2 to 1; Re-Alex beat Victor King at 6 to 1 on a fluke; Narcissus beat Mose at 5 to 4; O'Hara beat Cavalier at 4 to 1; Lavender beat Black Bess a 5 to 3.

The favorites did better in the afternoon but, besides the victory of Lavender over Brutus, Log Boy beat Connemara, at 3 to 1 favorite, and Rock Island King beat Emin Pasha at the same price.

On account of the large number of high-class dogs in the stake there were many exciting courses when evenly matched hounds came together. Among them were the races between Hot Haste and Beauty Spot, Hot Haste and Golden Russet, the long course between Royal Flush and Clover, one of the prettiest ever witnessed, Brutus and Whitehead, Luxor and Jennie Wilson and others.—S. F. Chronicle.

The proportion of genius to the vulgar is like one to a million; but genius without tyranny, without pretension, that judges the weak with equity, the superior with humanity and equals with justice, is like 1 to 10,000,000.

AFRICAN CANNIBALS.

HORRIBLE PRACTICES OF THE MAN EATERS OF THE KONGO.

The Victims Led From Place to Place, So That Prospective Purchasers May Mark Portions They Desire When the Killing Occurs.

Of the numerous instances that might be recorded in illustration of the organized traffic in human beings which exists, reference may be made to the conditions which hold in the district through which the Lulungu river passes. This river, which constitutes a considerable affluent of the Kongo, empties into the latter river, on the south bank, at a point some 800 miles from the Atlantic coast. Within a short distance of the confluence is to be found a series of strongly fortified villages, representing the headquarters of the Ngoni, wherein numbers of slaves are imprisoned pending the periodical visits of traders from the Ubangi country, which is situated on the opposite side of the Kongo.

A visit to one of these slave depots at the mouth of the Lulungu river reveals a condition of savagery and suffering beyond all ordinary powers of description. At the period to which these remarks bear reference, it was no uncommon experience to witness at one time upward of a hundred captives, of both sexes and of all ages, including infants in their wretched mothers' arms, lying in groups; masses of utterly forlorn humanity, with eyes downcast in a stony stare, with bodies attenuated by starvation, and with skin of that dull gray hue which among colored races is always indicative of physical distress.

In cases when a suspicion existed of an individual captive's intention or ability to escape, such unfortunate creature was doomed to lie hobbled with one foot forced through a hole cut in the section of a log, while a spearhead was driven into the wood close beside the limb, rendering it impossible to move except at the expense of laceration. Other means to insure the prisoner's safe custody consisted in binding both hands above the head to the king post of a hut, or in binding the arms and plaiting the hair into a braid, which was made fast to a branch overhead.

At intervals these villages were visited by the Ubangi, who came in large dugout war canoes, and the process of barter commenced, elephant tusks being the medium of currency used in the purchase of the slaves. Upon the conclusion of this unnatural transaction, the visitors retired, taking with them as many of the individuals as had been transferred to their possession in the tedious process of bargaining.

Upon reaching their destination the captives were, in most cases, subjected to many further ordeals, being exchanged into other hands, until eventually, after having been deliberately fattened, they met their tragic fate, and their bodies were consumed.

There is a prevalent belief among many of the riverine tribes of the upper Kongo that the flavor of human flesh is improved by submerging the prospective victim up to the neck in the water for two or three days previous to the sacrifice. Indeed, upon two separate occasions it was my privilege to release several poor creatures who were bound hand and foot to stakes in the river.

In certain native market places, notably in the vicinity of the Ubangi, it is an ordinary occurrence for captives to be exposed for sale, in most cases with the sinister fate in view of being killed and eaten. Proportionately, a greater number of men than women fall victims to cannibalism, the reason being that women who are still young are esteemed as being of greater value, by reason of their utility in growing and cooking food. This rule does not, however, hold good throughout, for in the vicinity of the Aruini river our observations revealed a contrary order of custom.

Probably the most inhuman practice of all is to be met with among the tribes who deliberately hawk the victim piecemeal while still alive. Incredible as it may appear, the fact remains justified by an only too abundant proof. Captives are led from place to place in order that individuals may have the opportunity of indicating, by external marks upon the body, the portion they desire to acquire. The distinguishing marks are generally made by means of colored clay or strips of grass tied in a particular fashion.

The astounding stoicism of the victim, who thus witnesses the bargaining for his limbs, is only equalled by the callousness with which he walks forward to meet his fate. In explanation of the extraordinary indifference thus displayed it can only be assumed that death is robbed of all terror, life under conditions of slavery offering so little attraction.—Herbert Ward in Cassell's Magazine.

How He Got Elsewhere.

"How did he escape?" inquired the detective.

"Well," replied the turnkey with the damaged eye, "he sort o' nicknamed himself out."

"What?"

"He pried his cell door open with a jimmy. Then he knocked me down with a billy."

"Yes?"

"And then he sallied out."

In a dark corner near the west entrance of Winchester cathedral is a door composed of four pieces of iron grill work, which have the distinction of being the oldest specimens of their kind in England.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$300 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is fairly active and prices steady.

Sheep—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

Hogs—Hogs are selling at strong prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at strong prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 1/2 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 fat steers 8 1/2c; second quality, 8c; Thin steers 7 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7 1/2c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2c; 27 thin cows, 5 1/2c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 150 lbs and under 5 1/2c; over 150 to 250 lbs 5 1/2c; over 250 to 300 lbs 5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2c; 45c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, unshorn, 3 1/2c; 4 1/2c; shorn, 3 1/2c; 3 3/4c; Ewes, unshorn, 3 1/2c; 4c; shorn, 3 1/2c; 3 3/4c. Lambs, 4 1/2c; 4 1/2c live wt. unshorn.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5 1/2c; over 250 lbs 4 1/2c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

Beef—First quality steers, 7 1/2c; second quality, 7c; Third quality 6 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2c; second quality 5 1/2c; Third quality 5 1/2c.

Veal—Large, 7 1/2c; small, 9c; 10c. Mutton—Wethers, 7 1/2c; ewes, 6 1/2c; 7c; Spring Lambs, 7 1/2c; 8 1/2c.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12c; picnic hams, 9c; Atlanta ham, 9c; New York shoulder, 9c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 13c; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. bacon, clear, 9 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9 1/2c; clear light, Bacon, 10 1/2c; clear ex. light, Bacon, 12c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14 50; do, hf-bbl, \$7 50; Family beef, bbl, \$13 50; hf-bbl, \$7 00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13 00; do hf-bbl \$6 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8 1/2c; do, light, 9c; do, Bellies, 9 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbl, \$17 00; hf-bbls, \$8 75; Soused Pigs Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 75; do, kits, \$1 35.

Lard—Prices are 1/2 lb:

Tes. 3 1/2c; 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s. Compound 6 1/2c; 6 1/2c; 6 1/2c; 7 1/2c; Cal. pure 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c; 7 1/2c; 8 1/2c.

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 40; 1s \$1 40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 40; 1s, \$1 40.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

FOR SALE.

One double-bed, one new lounge and other furniture. Inquire at Postoffice for particulars and prices.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

J. L. WOOD, Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.—South San Francisco, Cal.

ARMOUR HOTEL

HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor

Table and Accommodations

The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION TANFORAN PARK

SECOND MEETING:

December 4th to 16th, 1899, inclusive

SIX HIGH-CLASS RUNNING RACES EVERY WEEK DAY,

Rain or Shine, Beginning at 1:30 P. M.

The ideal winter racetrack of America.

Patrons step directly from the railroad cars into a superb grand stand, glass-enclosed, where comfortably housed in bad weather they can enjoy an unobstructed view of the races.

Trains leave Third and Townsend Sts.

at 9:00, 10:40 and 11:30 a. m., and 12:15, 12:35, 12:50 and 1:25 p. m., returning immediately after last race at 4:45 p. m.

Rear cars reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. Valencia street cars 10 minutes later.

SAN JOSE AND WAY STATIONS—Arrive at San Bruno at 12:45 p. m. Leave San Bruno at 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

RATES—San Francisco to Tanforan and return, including admission to track, \$1.25.

W. J. MARTIN, President.

F. H. GREEN, Secretary and Mgr.

United States Laundry.

Office, 1004 Market Street,

San Francisco, Cal.

First-Class Work Guaranteed. Moderate Rates.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco, on Tuesdays and Fridays every week.

J. T. CASEY, Agent.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT—

COLMA,

SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

—AT KILN PRICES—

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money

Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

FROST ON THE PUNKIN.

When the frost is on the punkin and the
fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kye and gobble of
the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the
cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallooing as he tips
toes on the fence;
O, it's then the times a feller is a feel-
in' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a
night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bare headed, and
goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the
fodder's in the shock.

They's something kind o' heartylike
about the atmosphere
When the best of summer's over and the
coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers and the
blossoms on the trees,
And the hummin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin', and the land-
scape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the
early autumn days
Is a pictur' that no painter has the color-
in' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the
fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tossels of
the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as
golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furrows—kind o' lone-
some-like, but still
A preachin' sermons to us of the barns
they groved to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the
reaper in the shed;
The hoes in their stalls below—the
clover overhead—
O, it sets my heart a-clickin' like the
tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the
fodder's in the shock.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

NAN'S KINDERGARTEN

66 If ever I was thankful I am
this minute," said Nan Gray,
as she threw herself in an
easy chair on the piazza. "It did seem
as if school would never end, but every-
thing has an end if you can only
wait for it, and this blessed day winds
up the term, and now for a good sum-
mer's rest from teaching the young
idea and all its attendant afflictions."
"Well, dear, are you tired?" said her
mother as she entered.
"Tired to death, and I believe I al-
most wish I might not see a child again
until September. Don't, please, don't
take any children to board at the cot-
tage this summer, ma."
"Why, Nan Gray, I always thought
you loved children."
"So I do, mamma, but after one has
eaten a pound of chocolates she doesn't
care for any more immediately, does
she? Don't you understand?"
"Yes, Nan, I see. We will announce
'No children need apply,' so don't
worry."

The next morning Nan and George,
with their mother, started for their
house at the beach, where they were
to take a few boarders. On the steamer
sitting near them was a young man
with three children and a nurse maid.
The youngest child was about a year
old, a bright, pretty little thing. The
other two were boys, perhaps 3 and 5
years old, with sweet faces and cunning
ways.

"Nan," said George, "go and ask him
if he doesn't want a nice boarding
place for the summer. That's just
what you've been looking for in the
way of boarders, you know."
Nan flashed a look at her brother,
then turned her eyes to the broad ex-
panse of sea, but in spite of herself
her thoughts would come back to the
group near by. "I wonder where they
are going. Where's the mamma? Per-
haps she's dead. He does look sad and
serious. How lovingly he holds the
little boy!" But it was nearly time
for our travelers to land, and they be-
gan to pick up their bundles and bags.

"Look, Nan, they land here, too. I'll
bet a cookie they are coming in answer
to that 'ad' for a few boarders you put
in the paper. Jolly! wouldn't it be a
joke on you, though, sis?" And George
chuckled heartily.

"Dear me, I ought to have added 'No
children,' but I forgot. Do you sup-
pose they can be coming to our house,
ma?"
"Time will tell, Nan," said her moth-
er, smiling. They walked briskly on
and reached their house a few minutes
in advance of the "kindergarten party,"
as Nan's brother called it.

Looking around, they observed the
gentleman evidently inquiring the way
somewhere. He had stopped the local
fish merchant, and from all appear-
ances was being directed to the Gray
cottage. In a moment came a ring at
the door, to which George responded.

"Does Mrs. Gray live here?" inquired
the stranger, who was leading the lit-
tle boy of 3 or 4. Closely following
was another boy two or three years old-
er, and the nurse with the baby girl on
her arms.
George, though intensely amused at
Nan's predicament, invited the party
in very politely, and spoke to his
mother.

Nan, who had dropped into a chair in
the further part of the room, sat gaz-
ing out of the window into the orchard.
She heard the gentleman introduce
himself as Mr. Bailey and tell her
mother that he had seen the advertise-
ment in the paper. His wife died about
a year ago, and since that time his
mother had been with him and looked
after his little ones and directed the
servants. But illness in her own home
had called her there, and for the sum-
mer at least she must remain away.
After seeing the "ad" yesterday he
decided this morning to give the babies
a sail down the harbor and see if any
arrangement for a summer home could
be made in case a suitable place was
found. The doctor had advised the
seashore, and he wanted them near

enough the city so he could see them
every day. "I assure you they are good
children, Mrs. Gray, and Nurse Mary
will see that they trouble no one. I
will pay you well if you will let them
have a home with you for a while."
Motherly Mrs. Gray would have said
"yes" immediately to his pleading, but
she remembered her promise to Nan.
Excusing herself, she beckoned Nan
into a side room. "Well, Nan, you have
heard the plea, what do you say?"
"Oh, dear," said Nan. "I don't see how
we can say 'no' with those little moth-
erless things right before us. If I had
only been a little wiser on wording that
'ad.' I know how anxious you are to
take the whole brood under your wing,
and I know too well what its shelter
means to urge you to say no, when your
heart says 'yes,' you dear mother soul!"
So the little family stayed many
weeks, Papa Bailey coming down ev-
ery night. And so dear did they be-
come to Nan that it was only with feel-
ings of sadness that she thought of their
leaving.

It was the last Saturday of vacation.
Nan had taken Baby May into the ham-
mock in the orchard and had sung her
to sleep in her arms. "You little dar-
ling, I wish I might keep you always,"
she whispered, as she gazed down into
the sweet, rosy little face.

Looking up she saw bending over the
hammock baby's papa. "I wish I dared
to say the same thing to you, Nan,"
whispered he, as he looked into Nan's
blushing face. "I have wished so many
times this summer that I might always
have you near. Won't you give up
your large school and take a smaller
one? We will be good pupils."
"I am not used to mixed grades,"
said Nan, mischievously, "but will try
it if you wish it very much. But I
must tell you a little story first. Per-
haps you won't care for such a teacher
then." So Nan told him of her wear-
iness at the close of school, and the
narrow escape he had from being sum-
marily dismissed when he applied for board
for his babies.

He understood perfectly, and with a
loving kiss to both occupants of the
hammock he slipped a ring on Nan's
finger. In the early fall Nan became
Mrs. Bailey, and happiness reigned in
the Bailey kindergarten.

GEN. CIPRIANO CASTRO.

Who Has Fought His Way to the
Presidency of Venezuela.

Gen. Cipriano Castro, the new pres-
ident of Venezuela, is only 36 years old,
but he has been in politics for a long
time. He was always
one of the warmest
supporters of the Lib-
eral party, and took
part in the war of de-
fense during the rev-
olution that was led
by Crespo. That gen-
eral did all he could
to influence Castro to
his side, and even of-
fered him a portfolio,
but Castro could not be persuaded to
take it. The reverse, indeed, was the
fact, for Castro severely criticised
Crespo's administration. When An-
drade's star began to rise Castro led a
movement against him and Crespo.
After the failure of the "Mocho" Her-
nandez revolution the man who is now
president successfully defeated Mo-
rales and Larria and became the dom-
inant military power of the country.
With his new success came hordes of
followers, and Castro, after carrying
numerous towns, at last took the cap-
ital itself. President Castro is a highly
educated young man and a hard work-
er, but he is handicapped with that ex-
plosiveness of character that is the
greatest handicap to the Latin race.



GEN. CASTRO.

Sorry He Said It.

There are so many things in this
wicked world we would rather not have
said. Mean things, spiteful things, un-
feeling things, reckless things which
trickle over the lips before we realize
it. An estimable man in town has a
wife who is a good woman, though she
can never be a candidate at a beauty
show. He admires her, however, and
as he is the one to be pleased her lack
of loveliness is a small matter. One
day he was talking with some friends
about his disposition.

"No," said he candidly, "you rarely
see me get worked up, nervous and
cross. I am the easiest person in the
world to please."

"One glance at your wife shows that,"
replied a dear friend, who is the soul
of politeness, and who, poor wretch,
really meant to imply she did not have
the looks of a nagged or brow-beaten
woman, and must get on easily with
him. But, oh, it didn't sound that way,
and that man would gladly have given
\$10 down for a hole in the ground just
about that time.—Louisville Times.

Took Him at His Word.

"That's one of their agents what
sells clocks on a credit wants to see
you right off," said the new farm hand.
"Hang the agent!" exclaimed the
farmer; "I don't want to see him or his
clocks!"

The new farm hand vanished and did
not return for an hour.

When he put in an appearance he
asked:

"Whar'bouts roun' here does the cor-
oner live?"

"What in thunder does you want with
the coroner?"

"Well," said the new farm hand, tak-
ing a seat on a stump and wiping the
perspiration from his brow with his
shirt sleeve, "I hanged him!"—Atlanta
Constitution.

Australian Railroad Fares.

The railroads of Australia have never
discovered that it is possible to take up
tickets on the train, hence the passen-
gers are locked in the cars to prevent
any of them from stealing a ride, and
when they arrive at their station are
hustled out through a turnstile and held
up for tickets.—San Francisco Chroni-
cle.

WHERE MONEY DIDN'T COUNT.

He Would Take No Chances, Even for a
Goodly Fortune.

A lawyer had come all the way from
California to pay a \$10,000 legacy over
to Uncle Jerry Hopefield, who had lived
all his life in a little town in Ohio, and
after breakfast two or three of us were
invited to go along and witness the
transfer. When we reached the house
Uncle Jerry was tightening up the
hoops on the rain barrel, while his wife
had gone to see a sick neighbor. They
had been fully identified the day before
as the proper parties, and now the law-
yer said:

"Well, Uncle Jerry, I want to hand
you that money and get a receipt and
be off this morning."

"I'm kinder busy, just now," said the
old man, as he stopped hammering for
a moment.

"Yes, but I have \$10,000 here for you.
I don't believe there's a man in the
world who wouldn't stop work long
enough to sign a receipt for such a for-
tune."

"Mebbe not, but it looks like rain and
I want to git this bar'l fixed right
away. Can't you come over in about an
hour?"

"Look here, man, but did you ever see
\$10,000 in all your life?" asked the law-
yer, as he opened the satchel and dis-
played a big package of new green-
backs.

"No, I never did," replied Uncle Jer-
ry, as he pounded away.

"Did you ever have a thousand dol-
lars of your own?"

"Lands, no!"

"Never had a hundred all at once, did
you?"

"Never. Durn that hoop, but it don't
want to go on!"

"I must ask you to get this business
over as soon as possible," continued the
lawyer, as the old man kept at his
work.

"But it's going to rain."

"Yes, but here's your money."

"And I've got to get this bar'l fixed."

"It won't take over ten minutes to fix
up your business. Run along and fetch
your wife."

"See here," said Uncle Jerry, as he
laid down his hammer and wiped the
back of his neck. "Marlar has gone
over to Blodgett's to be gone an hour.
Before she went she said I must tinker
up this rain barrel."

"But can't you stop your tinkering to
handle \$10,000 in cold cash?" exclaimed
the lawyer in indignant tones.

"Yes, sir, I kin stop work; but what
about Marlar?"

"Well, what about her?"

"Why, she'd come home expectin' this
bar'l to be all tinkered up, and if she
found it wasn't, them \$10,000 wouldn't
hold her no more'n a tow string would
hold a boss. She'd jest shove me clean
down among the cabbages, and jump on
the bar'l with both feet and squash it
all to squash, and for the next week I'd
hev to walk around on tiptoe and eat
my meals in the woodshed."—Washing-
ton Star.

An Eighteenth Century "Kick-Up."

John Hunter, the most famous sur-
geon in the world, but an eccentric
man of bearish manners, had an inter-
esting wife, who was both witty and
beautiful.

Such distinguished women of the
time as Madame D'Arblay and Mrs.
Montagu were Mrs. Hunter's friends.
She wrote poetry, and her lyric, "My
mother bids me bind my hair," is im-
mortalized by the musical setting given
to it by Haydn. She is said to have se-
lected the words from one of Haydn's
oratorios, and a rough draft of them in
her handwriting still exists.

But Hunter, "whose mind," as Sir
James Paget says in a recent biog-
raphy, "was set on science, while his busi-
ness was practical surgery, did not al-
ways approve of his gifted wife's pur-
suits."

On returning home late one evening
he unexpectedly found his drawing-
room filled with musical professors,
connoisseurs, and other idlers, who
Mrs. Hunter had assembled. He was
greatly irritated, and walking straight
into the room addressed the astonished
guests pretty much in the following
terms:

"I know nothing of this kick-up and I
ought to have been informed of it be-
forehand; but as I am now returned
home to study, I hope the present com-
pany will retire."

The company retired. But whether
Mrs. Hunter permitted her husband to
spend the balance of the evening in
"study" is not stated in his biography.

Britain's Sailor Prince.

The Duke of York is the only mem-
ber of the royal family who can dance
a genuine sailor's hornpipe. He learned
the steps when he was a young cadet.
The story is told how he and his
brother, the late Duke of Clarence,
were frequently caught together and
while the latter whistled Prince George
would trip it. The Duke, too, is a per-
fect adept at tying the various sailor's
knots with a rope, and would come out
very well in a competition with an old
hand.

Atheism Encourages Suicide.

The figures taken from the official re-
cords of three Bohemian fraternal
benefit societies, for periods of from
three to five years, show that in every
1,000 deaths there were in the first 100
suicides, in the second 200 and in the
third 333. The circular calls attention
to the fact that along with this remark-
able prevalence of suicide in these
societies there exists a general infidel-
ity, and argues that there is a connec-
tion of cause and effect between them.

Their Strong Point.

"What are the race peculiarities of
the Filipinos?" asked the teacher, who
believes that current history is not be-
neglected.

"They kin race like thunder," was
the prompt reply of the new boy in the
district.—Detroit Free Press.

Labored under a Delusion is an Un-

profitable Job.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note
to the Unredeemed.



He who takes the pains will take the
prizes.

Restitution is the right hand of re-
pentance.

Polemics may be good for logic, but
not living.

If there be heaven in the heart, no
hell can harm us.

Idealizing the lowly really helps to
realize the lofty ideal.

Selfishness is the substance of sin
and sorrow its shadow.

Every true church is a home, and ev-
ery true home a church.

The great man's greatest discovery
is the greatness in other men.

God honors with His force those
who honor Him with their faith.

The only advanced thoughts are
those that bring us nearer to God.

You cannot follow Christ's footsteps
till your affections are fixed on Him.

The memory of yesterday will often
furnish the best prophecy of to-mor-
row.

It is vain to pray for the peace of
Jerusalem and to go right on cudgeling
the saints.

In the mathematics of souls, you can
ever be sure how many two and two
may make.

The law was a fence to keep men in
God's way, but Christ is a hand to
draw them home.

To the Christless, their gains but
lead to larger loss; to the Christian,
loss to greater gain.

When you hear most noise about re-
ligion, you may remember that the
propeller is not heard save when it
churns out of the water.

EGYPT THE LAND OF GRAVES.

Energy of the Whole People Devoted
to Death.

To the Egyptian death was but the
beginning of a career of adventures
and experiences compared with which
the most vivid emotions of this life
were tame. He lived with the fear of
death before his eyes. Everything
around him reminded him of that
dreadful initiation into the mysteries
of the tremendous after life for which
his present existence was but a prepa-
ration. His cemeteries were not hid-
den away in remote suburbs; his dead
were not covered with mere grassy
mounds or a slab of stone. The whole
land was his graveyard; its whole art
was of the mortuary. "Are there no
graves in Egypt that thou hast brought
us into the wilderness to die?" asked
the Israelites in derision, and we may
believe that Moses winced at the sar-
casms.

Egypt is the land of graves, and the
whole energy of the people that could
be spared from keeping life together
was devoted to death. The mightiest
tombs in the world—the pyramids—
were raised upon the death of multi-
tudes of toiling slaves. The hills were
honeycombed passages and galleries,
chambers, pits all painfully excavated
in honor of the illustrious dead, and
sculptured and painted with elaborate
skill to make them fit habitations for
his ghost. Wherever he looked the
Egyptian beheld preparations for the
great turning point of existence. The
mason was squaring blocks for the
tomb chamber; the potter molded im-
ages of the gods or bowls or jars, to
be placed in the grave for the protec-
tion or refreshment of the Ka, exhaust-
ed with the ordeals of the underworld;
the sculptor and painter were at work
upon the walls of the funeral chamber,
illustrating the scenes through which
the ghost was to pass, or depicting the
industrious life of the departed. The
very temples which cluster along the
levels beside the Nile were in a sense
but vestibules to the tombs in the hills
behind. The sacred lake, now the
weedy, picturesque haunt of water-
fowl, was then the scene of solemn
ferrymen of the dead. The temple
walls were covered with the terrors of
the judgment to come. The houses of
the living, indeed, were built of perish-
ing mud, but the homes of the dead
and the shrines where supplication was
made to the gods who ruled their fate
were made to last forever. On these
all the strength, the science and the
artistic skill of the ancient Egyptians
was cheerfully lavished.—Saturday
Review.

Bobby's Awkward Call.

A lawyer has a son about 10 years
old and a daughter about twice that
age. The boy has been around the
courthouse a good deal with his father
and the young woman has a steady
beau. The other evening the young
man passed the house and the young
woman desired to speak to him. "Bob-
by," she said to her little brother,
"won't you please call to Mr. Brown?"
Bobby knew the state of affairs and he
hurried to the front door and called out
in the usual loud monotone of a court
bailiff: "John Henry Brown, John
Henry Brown, John Henry Brown, come
into court!" Mr. Brown came in
and Bobby withdrew to a safe place.

When you see a man who is always

willing to let well enough alone you see
one who will never occupy any of the
room at the top.

The more a man loafs the more wages
he expects when he works.

PANAMA CONSPIRATORS.

Arton, the Tool, Pardoned by His
Daughter's Plea.

Arton, the cunning tool of the greater
conspirators in the famous Panama
bribery scandals, has recently been re-
leased from a French prison, after
serving four of the five years to which
he was sentenced. His pardon is due



MLLE. ARTON.

to the untiring efforts of his daughter,
Mlle. Arton, whose beauty and earnest-
ness have both been factors in enlisting
the aid of prominent statesmen and
journalists. When the Panama bub-
ble was pricked Arton, who had been
warned, disappeared from Paris. Sec-
ret service agents followed him all
over Europe, and finally he was run to
earth and arrested in London. Of the
chief witnesses against him one was
poisoned and another died at an op-
portunity time, so he escaped with a
comparatively light sentence. Arton
at one time claimed that two-thirds of
all the French deputies and Senators
were in his pay.

SMALLEST REPUBLIC.

Two and a Half Square Miles, with a
Population of Sixty.

The smallest republic in the world
is that of Tavorola, an island about five
miles long, with an average width of a
little more than half a mile, situated
about a dozen miles to the northeast
of Sardinia. The total population of
the whole republic does not exceed 60,
but they elect a President every six
years, and a Council of six members,
all of whom serve the state without
pay. The women of this island go to
the polls and vote with the men, and
ever since it became a republic, in 1886,
all public business has been transacted
without turmoil; the elections taking
place without any high party feeling or
undue excitement.

In 1836 King Charles Albert of Sar-
dinia granted the island of Tavorola to
a family of the name of Bartoleoni, but
in less than half a century the inhabi-
tants threw off the yoke of monarchy
and took to themselves the right to be
governed by themselves. This little war
did not alarm the world, and was quite
a peaceful one. King Paul I. reigned
until 1882, and on his deathbed request-
ed that none of his kin should succeed
to the throne, and as no one claimed
the honor four years later the people
decided to draw up a constitution, and
Tavorola has been a very successful
little republic since.

Twelve years ago its independence
was recognized by Italy, and it is to be
presumed, other powers would have
recognized it also if they had known of
its existence. The inhabitants live
principally by fishing and raising fruits
and vegetables. They fear no sudden
invasion, for they dispense with any
army or navy, and, presumably, in case
of need, would rely upon the entire
population to uphold the freedom of
the country.

One on Senator Depew.

Nothing is more incomprehensible
to European writers than the American
custom of breaking eggs in a glass.
Chauncey M. Depew likes to follow the
American custom, and one day the
waiter at the Hotel de Russe, in Paris,
told him he mustn't do it. There was
a dispute, and the head waiter was
called. "The glasses cannot be properly
washed," it was explained. "They are
ruined."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Depew, "my
servants at home do it every day in the
year. Use a little more elbow grease."

Then Mr. Depew broke his egg into
the glass, as usual, and the waiter
watched him. When the glass was set
aside he came with a dustpan, cracked
the glass on his boot heel and dis-
appeared with the fragments. The charge
for the glass was on Mr. Depew's bill,
and he refused to pay it. He was too
good a customer to make angry, so the
hotel people smiled. They knew that
Mrs. Depew was going to remain a
week longer. A broken egg glass was
ingeniously worked into her bill, and
she paid for it, but Mr. Depew didn't
know it for many months afterward,
when he was telling the story as an
instance of his success in counteracting
the extortions of European hotel keep-
ers.—New England Home Magazine.

Adulterate It Themselves.

A process has been invented and pat-
ented in Brazil for preparing coffee in
tabloids by a system of compression.
It is argued that not only will there be
less expense in exporting coffee in this
form, but that the customer will be
more certain of thus receiving for his
use the pure, unadulterated article.

Smokeless Powder.

What is called smokeless powder
really throws off a shadowy vapor.
This vapor is perceptible only when
viewed through a disk of violet glass
inserted in an ordinary field glass.
Col. Sweet of the Army Medical Mu-
seum, Washington, made this discov-
ery.

No man who is considered half way
decent ever takes a step in the wrong
direction, that somebody does not notice
it.

What has become of the old-fash-
ioned woman who admired her hus-
band, and called him Pa?



America makes 4,000,000,000 cigars
yearly.

In the United States 300,000 cubic
feet of pine is used in making matches.

Germany manufactures 70 per cent
of the world's production of coal-tar
colors.

Street railway employes of Chat-
ta-nooga, Tenn., formed a union recently
and all were discharged in consequence.

While in Washington women are in
disfavor as government employes, they
are increasing in number in the British
civil service.

Contocook, N. H., is to have a mill
for manufacturing yarns. Heretofore
the yarns have been manufactured in
the corner grocery.

The little town of Morehead, Kan.,
has a co-operative hotel, laundry, hall,
creamery and canning factory and a
co-operative dining hall, with several
co-operative farms nearby.

The Campania Generale of Manila,
the largest cigar-making concern in the

THE OLD MAN AN' ME.

Jenny went an' married, Billy's moved away; Dick has been in Texas fer many a weary day; An' nothin' of the old times about the place we see, They's only two—like shadders—the old man an' me.

He keeps the chimney corner, an' smokes his pipe an' sighs; An' frequent I can see him bresh the tear drops from his eyes; An' I say some word o' comfort, though I'm lonesome as can be, Fer they's little in the worl' now fer the old man an' me.

Can't keep the children with us—they've got to drift away; We've reaped a worl' o' roses—we've had our happy day; An' now we're only shadders, an' soon we'll cease to see, The light that makes the shadders o' the old man an' me!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Reginald's Bride.

MARION GREY was the child of wealthy parents, having been brought up in luxury and given a good education. Her mother died when she was 12 years of age, leaving her father to rear his motherless child as best he could.

His business did not prosper after his wife's death, and through the dishonesty of his partner he became almost reduced to bankruptcy. He went to work with the men that he had formerly employed, working night and day, straining his eyes to their uttermost, and finally causing total blindness. At this he sold his property and Marion was obliged to go to work.

She engaged a small tenement and searched daily for work, but to no avail. On returning home one day, tired and disheartened, her father said to her: "Marion, Mrs. Young called here to-day, and is going abroad with her husband, and would like to find a trustworthy person to take the care of her little boy, Harold. She heard of our circumstances, and thought that you might take this position as governess, and yet be near your old father. What do you think about it, my dear?"

"Well, father," said Marion in a cheerful tone, for she never allowed her father to see her downhearted, "do you think that you could stand the annoyance of this child, for he is but 5 years of age and has been indulged greatly?"

"My daughter," said her father, "it does seem as if this is a plan by which you can meet the expenses and yet be near me during the day."

Nothing more was said, and the following day Marion called on Mrs. Young and everything was settled satisfactorily. She brought Harold home with her, for he had been attracted to Marion at once, and Mr. and Mrs. Young were to sail the following day. The Youngs were people of wealth and attended the same church as Marion had done from childhood, and they felt well pleased at being able to find such a trustworthy person with whom to leave Harold.

Marion was in the habit of taking Harold for a stroll during the latter part of the day, and it was during one of these strolls that Harold exclaimed: "Why, auntie, we meet that gentleman every day."

The gentleman, hearing the remark, turned and said: "Good-afternoon."

"Good-afternoon, sir," said Marion. "Pardon me, but the child called you 'auntie.' May I ask if he is your nephew?" said the gentleman.

"O, no, sir! I am Miss Grey, and have charge of him for a few months while his parents are abroad," said Marion. "I am fond of children, and I should judge that this lad is about the same age as my young brother, whom I have not seen since a babe." After saying a few words to Harold, he wished them good-afternoon and passed on.

Marion called Harold and walked leisurely home, little knowing what an impression she had made on this new acquaintance. Upon entering the house Harold exclaimed: "O, grandpa, we met a real nice gentleman, and he talked with auntie!"

Mr. Grey made no reply, but during the evening asked Marion who the gentleman was. Marion replied that it was one that they had met frequently in their strolls, and Harold had opened the conversation by his childish remarks. "His name is Mr. Reginald Stacey, and he lives next door," she said.

"Stacey!" repeated Mr. Grey. "That sounds familiar. I once had dealings with one by that name, but he has passed away."

As time passed the meetings between Marion and her friend became more frequent, and what was at first a mere acquaintance soon ripened into a deep affection, until one day Reginald said: "Marion, I am going away to complete my education, but there is something that I wish to tell you before going."

"Marion, I have loved you from first sight, my dear," said Reginald. "But, Reginald, what of my father? I love you, but I cannot leave him," said Marion.

"You and your father shall never be separated," he answered.

After spending some time in making promises and endearing words, he bade her a fond good-by.

That evening Marion told her father the whole story. A little later on she received letters from Reginald, and often wondered why he did not speak about his people in them, but, thinking that the year would soon pass, and having her time taken up with Harold and her father she decided that on his return she would ask him about them. As time

passed away rapidly, Mr. and Mrs. Young returned from abroad and took Harold home, paying Marion well. On her next visit to Marion and her father Mrs. Young stated that she wished her to come with her a few days to help prepare for her older son's home-coming, and that she was to bring her father also.

Marion was downhearted, for she had not heard from Reginald for some time. In his last letter he had said that he had graduated and his parents had returned home, and that he would soon join her.

Marion took up her new work, trying to be satisfied, and on the day of the arrival of the expected one, this being Mrs. Young's older son, Marion was in the sewing-room, and suddenly the door opened and in came Harold, saying: "My big brother has come," and Marion, looking up, exclaimed: "O, Reginald!" and he clasped her to him in a fond embrace. At this moment Marion's father and Mr. and Mrs. Young entered the room, and Marion demanded an explanation from them, which Mrs. Young laughingly gave.

"I was once Mrs. Stacey, and my son and I were separated soon after his father's death. I then married Mr. Young, whose son you have had the care of during the last year and one-half. Reginald had not seen Harold since a baby, and, as I had not told him the name of the person with whom I had left Harold, he did not know he was the child in your care, although he felt strongly attracted to him. After he came abroad to us and told us of you, we decided to keep things hidden from you until his return, wishing to surprise you and your father. We will be happy to see you and Reginald and your father settled in a home of your own." After a few words with Reginald and his mother, Mr. Grey found out why the name Stacey had sounded so familiar to him, for Reginald's father had been the one with whom Mr. Grey had had dealings in the past.—Boston Post.

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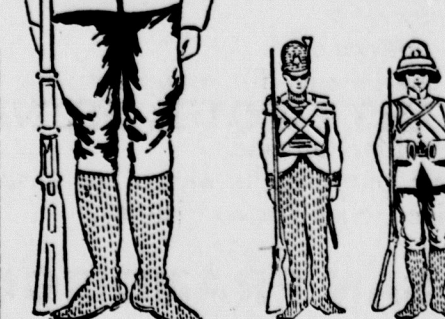
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THE BIGGEST BRITISH ARMY EVER SENT ABROAD.

Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, V. O., will have under his command during the present war in the Transvaal no fewer than 70,000 British troops. This, says Pearson's Weekly, is probably the largest number of men ever placed at one time under the supreme control of one leader, viewing the fighting strength of the British army (Europeans) in the great wars of com-



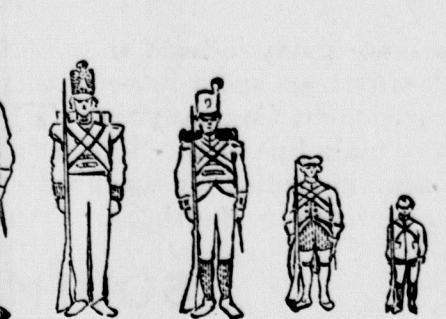
COMPARATIVE SIZE OF ENGLISH ARMIES IN VARIOUS WARS.

paratively modern times. At Waterloo the Duke of Wellington had just fewer than 24,000 British troops under his command, while Lord Raglan, in the Crimea, never had more at one time than 26,000 Britishers fighting under him. In the Indian mutiny Lord Clyde (then Sir Colin Campbell) had but 40,000 troops, with whose assistance and the help of that portion of the Indian army which remained faithful to its alle-

giance, he was enabled to quell the most serious outbreak of modern times.

Going a little further back, to the time of the great and prolonged Peninsula war, Wellington thought he was a fortunate man if he could direct an army of 30,000 British troops, while the great Marlborough, at Blenheim, led to victory, and against fearful odds, an army of 16,000 strong.

Lord Wolseley was expected, in the Egyptian war of 1885, to scatter the forces of the Mahdi, a very considerable force, consisting of over 50,000 arabs, and to assume the practical dictatorship of the Soudan, with a British force of only 30,000 men, while Lord "Bobs," as the



COMPARATIVE SIZE OF ENGLISH ARMIES IN VARIOUS WARS.

hero of Candahar is playfully called, that is to say, Lord Roberts, could rely on no more than 13,000 European troops to oppose the forces of the then turbulent Ameer of Afghanistan, in the Afghan war of 1878. Sir Redvers Buller is, therefore, an exceedingly fortunate man in finding himself at the head of a fighting army whose numbers exceed by 2,000 the total allied forces which Wellington commanded at Waterloo.

MAY WED A PRINCE.

A Descendant of a King Paying Court to an American Heiress.

The gossips of London and Paris are coupling the names of Miss May Goelet, daughter of the late Ogden Goelet and heiress to \$20,000,000, and Prince Henry of Orleans, son of the Duke of Chartres and a descendant of King Louis Philippe of France. The Prince is paying assiduous court to the young and handsome American heiress and an engagement is expected as the outcome. The Goelets—mother and daughter—are at present living in Paris. They are giving lavish entertainments, now that their period of mourning for the late Mr. Goelet is ended, and Prince Henry is their guest of honor at every function.

Prince Henry is a good-looking man and is popular in Paris. His chief claim to fame, outside the fact that he would be king some day if there were kings in France, is derived from his



MISS MAY GOELET.

duel with the Italian fire-eater, the Count of Turin, nephew of the King of Italy.

It was no French duel; the participants were both wounded. The Count was slightly cut on the right hand, but the Prince was severely wounded. At one time it was believed that he would die, but medical skill, strength and youth pulled him through.

It was because the young prince had said that the Italians were cowards and fools in their Abyssinian fights that Turin challenged. He himself had made three journeys to Abyssinia, and thought he knew something about that remote land. Turin declared that all Prince Henry's reported discoveries were "fakes." After the duel there was royalist talk of electing Prince Henry President.

In 1895 the Prince's father had to institute proceedings to have his son declared a bankrupt. The young man had squandered a vast amount at cards—every French nobleman does that—and his father was called on to pay the shot, which he did, borrowing from Baron Hirsch. But he made up his mind not to do it again.

Miss Goelet is a charming young woman and has had her share of suitors, among them Prince Francis of Teck, brother of the Duchess of York; the Duke of Roxburgh; the Duke of Manchester; the Earl of Shaftesbury and Viscount Crichton. The Goelets will make their future home in Paris.

Jewelry and Jewelers of Manila.

Manila is a remarkable place and filled with all sorts of things strange to American eyes. Perhaps one of the oddest characteristics of the city is its jewelers. They are all women and are wonderfully skilled in their profession. All of the jewelry shops are small and dark and very little stock is displayed, but if you go in to buy strange treasures will appear from queer places and you will be shown valuables that would be the pride of many an American store. You will see exquisitely carved statuettes of coral; necklaces of the daintiest pink coral; many of the beads being carved into the form of quaint figures; long chains of pearls, white, pink and yellow; big pearls in fantastic shapes, and so forth. Many garnets are displayed, some of them blood color, some of them orange and

others yellow. Yellow garnets set in silver are very popular. Silver filigree work and small bowls of mother-of-pearls are also sold in large quantities. The women jewelers buy crude gold, put in their own alloys and work the metal into pattern lace made of gold thread worn out and beaten into shape by hand. Some of this remarkable jewelry will probably be exposed for sale in the large American cities soon.

INNOCENT CHILDHOOD.

The Story of Little George and His Uncle from California.

One fine bright morning, as little George Pillgarrick and Benjamin Butter-nut were playing marbles in the vacant lot that was around the corner from their homes, an old man came to them.

"Good morning my lads!" quoth he. "And what might your names be, could I ask?" "Sure you can ask!" promptly exclaimed little George, merrily hooking a marble while Benjamin was not looking. "Getting an answer, sir, is where you will have trouble."

"Go get a hair cut!" said little Benjamin trilling a happy laugh. "Get them all cut, sir," earnestly cried little George; "one is as bad as the other." And with a shout of laughter, for he was a boy of high spirits, he dashed a large glob of mud in the old man's eye. Little Benjamin quickly followed the example of his merry mate, and when the mud gave out the lads were not above taking plain stones. Their voices rang out in childish glee, the marbles were forgotten as they pelted the old man. That noon, as little George wended his way home-ward, for he was a lad that had never to be called to his meals, he thought of the old man, and wondered who he could have been. No sooner had he entered the house than he heard his mother call him.

"Come, George, your dear uncle from far-off California is here and wishes very much to see his darling little nephew."

"Holy smoke!" said little George, "I am very much mistaken if this is not the aged guy with the fringe on his face."

The old man that George had pelted so hard was, indeed, his uncle, and both eyes were still black where stones had hit him.

And did the rich uncle put the gold watch back in his trunk, and tell little George's mother what a bad boy her son had been? Not in many thousand years, little reader! He gave little George the gold watch and many other presents, saying all the while that he liked to see little boys with spirit, and when his visit was over he begged hard that little George be permitted to go back to his California ranch with him. And little George went.

What happened to little George when he got to the ranch? Ah, dear readers, that would be telling.—Kansas City Independent.

How to Dodge Lightning. Some of the simplest things in the world are the most efficacious, says the Scientific American wise man. Now, for instance, if you are afraid of lightning, here's a very simple safeguard to remember—simply put on your rubbers and then stand up so that your clothes won't touch anywhere. Whether you're indoors or out of doors you're perfectly safe, for rubber is a non-conductor and you are completely insulated. This is worth remembering.

Professional Dinner Tasters. A curious profession for a woman is that of dinner taster. She is the product of Parisian refinement, and spends a portion of each day visiting houses and testing dishes intended for dinner. She suggested improvements, and shows the cook new ways of preparing dishes. The duties are pleasant, and the compensation ample.

Wood Is Enduring. That wood will stand the passing of centuries as well as metal is proved by the unearthing near the Nile of some Egyptian boats nearly 5,000 years old, which are in good condition.

The first letter a child writes is either to Santa Claus or to the relative who gives it the most presents.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

My mother, she's so good to me. If I was good as I could be, I couldn't be as good. No, sir; Can't any boy be good as her!

She loves me when I'm glad or mad, She loves me when I'm good or bad, An', what's the funniest thing, she says She loves me when she punishes.

I don't like her to punish me. That don't hurt, but it hurts to see Her cry. Nen I cry, an' nen We both cry—an' be good again.

She loves me when she cuts and sews My little coat and Sunday clothes, An' when my pa comes home to tea She loves him 'most as much as me. She laughs and tells him all I said, An' grabs me up an' pats my head, An' I hug her an' hug my pa An' love him purt' nigh much as ma. —James Whitcomb Riley.

A Small Boy's Problem. I wonder how I'd like it, And I wonder who I'd be, Supposing I was somebody else, And somebody else was me! I wonder, I just wonder, What boy I'd like to be— Supposing I didn't like him When I found that he was me! —St. Nicholas.

The Old Doll and the New.

Poor Polly! A brand-new doll had come into the house and little May, Polly's mistress, had been so glad she hardly knew what to do. All day long Baby May played with the new doll, dressing and undressing it and trying to think of a name fine enough to call her by. For the new doll was a grand one and so proud and stiff that she squeaked every time Baby May bent one of her joints.

Poor Polly lay over in the corner in her old soiled calico dress, and would have felt very sorry if she had known how to feel that way. Polly's hair was



all gone and her cheeks were white, and the red had all been kissed off her lips. Her eyes were still blue, but one of her arms was gone, and she had a great tear in her side where the sawdust sifted out. And all this was why Polly would have felt sorry if she had known how.

But when evening came Baby May set the new doll up in a chair. The new doll looked straight across at the wall and never said a word, so Baby May went to the corner where Polly lay and took Polly in her arms and kissed her poor bald head and her pale lips.

"Oo mustn't ky, Polly," she said. "I loves oo best, anyhow, all the time." Then she gave Polly a great hug, and just then Polly would have been very glad if she had known how to be glad.

Capt. Sigbee's Dog. Mrs. Charles D. Sigbee, wife of the Captain of the battleship Maine, has an article in the St. Nicholas on "Pets in the Navy." Mrs. Sigbee says:

You have heard of "Peggie," the pug dog on the U. S. S. Maine when she was blown up. She is a pretty little dog. She was a tiny puppy when first given to the captain of the Maine, and was very full of fun and mischief. She always slept in the cabin, and amused herself by "worrying" any shoes she found, and dragging about anything she could, as most puppies do. She always followed the Captain everywhere, no matter how many steps and ladders were to be climbed. This caused her to break her leg one day. The leg was put in splints; but Peggie could not keep still enough to have it knit properly, so when she was well this leg was a little shorter than the others.

Peggie was very fond of rushing at the waste-paper basket and dragging out the contents. She would whine and cry in a very funny way when she could not get them out. She regarded with great suspicion any one in civilian dress coming on board the Maine, and barked at all who were not in uniform. She could turn a somersault if you held her head down a second.

One day she came into the cabin with a chicken-bone sticking out of one side of her mouth, and a pretty nasturtium blossom on the other side. She looked so cute that I wish I had the picture to show you. One ear stuck up and the other lay down, giving her a very comical expression. She knew just what she wanted to do. Laying the flower carefully down in one corner, she took the bone into another and proceeded to eat it. After the bone had been disposed of she took the flower in her mouth again, and finally left it at the Captain's feet.

Once she was taken driving to Key West, and while the carriage was in motion she jumped out of the vehicle on one side and into it at the other,

until the person she was with feared she would break all her legs. Afterward she thought the horses' tails were meant especially for her to play with; so over the dash-board to bite the tails, and down under the horses' feet, she went. But she was not hurt, and soon sprang into the carriage again.

Florence Nightingale's Dolls.

When Miss Nightingale was a child she had many dolls, and her great hobby was to pretend that they each in turn were very sick and needed the most careful nursing. There was one rag baby that had fever so badly that her life was despaired of, and little Florence would only go to her own bed one night when her nurse and her mother promised that they would watch beside the sick doll. And watch they had to, with a vengeance. For if either of the nurses tried to go away thinking Florence was asleep, the little lady was awake in a moment and would not lie down until they went to watching again. Early in the morning Florence rose to take her share in the nursing, and then the others were allowed to lie down. She was soon able to say that the rag baby was much better.

Amber Mines and Their Captives.

Amber is the product of a gum from a cone-bearing tree. Thus it is closely allied to resin; but by one of nature's wonderful processes the soft gum formation has been transformed to a composition that is durable, capable of withstanding heat and brittle, like glass. Much of the world's amber is mined in Prussia, near the Baltic Sea. There imbedded in blue clay are found the wrecks of ancient trees and a great deposit of amber. Much of it contains insects in a fine state of preservation. Over 2,000 varieties of these insects have been found preserved in amber. A large proportion of them are entirely unknown to-day. Part of the amber is found under the sea, and all of it suggests a mystery of prehistoric life and vegetation.

Making the Pucker.

Little 3-year-old Bessie ran flying down the front steps with an agonizing cry of "Papa! Papa!" Her father had started down town, but he stopped and waited. "What is it, Bessie?" he asked. "I want to kiss you good-by," she said. "Well, I'm waiting for the kiss," he said. "I'll give it to you," she replied, with trembling lip and quivering chin, "just as soon as I can make the pucker." —Commercial Tribune.

Safely Stowed Away.

Mamma—Willie, did you eat that jam? Willie—Why, mamma, I heard the rats in the closet, an' I jest thought I'd move it out of their reach.—Philadelphia American.

No Candy or Cakes. The Cubans make no candy to speak of, and their cakes are so high in price that only the rich buy them.

KNOWLEDGE OF SELF.

A Scientist's Observations of Certain Ways of Children.

Dr. Sully remarks that children begin to acquire a knowledge of "self" when they are a few months old, and may be observed grasping, striking, and biting their own hands or feet. A boy, whose feet were stained with new stockings, cried to his mother. "These ain't the feet I had this morning." The trunk is first recognized as part of self; then the head is regarded as the seat of intelligence. A child will "make believe" that it is more than one self, and personify its members. When only a few months old a baby does not know its own face in a mirror, until it finds out by experience. Children are often afraid of a shadow at first, but in time refer it to the sun. They attach every importance to their bodily appearance and scarcely believe that an earlier photograph of them as babies is really meant for them, and feel almost new beings when dressed for church on Sunday. In time the consciousness of self which thinks, suffers and wills is dimly discerned. A girl of 3 shut her eyes and believed her mother could see her body, but not her real self. One day she asked, "Mother, am I real, or only a pretend like my dolls?" The same child pitied the fallen leaves dying on the ground. A well-known lady novelist, when a child, was amazed to think that she could feel and act by an internal self, and the consciousness of self came to George Sand one day as a sudden revelation. Children want to know how their thoughts came to their tongue or limbs, and imagine they travel down.

Metamorphosis of self is a common idea among children who fancy they have been something different at one time. They also find it hard to believe they never existed at all, and will ask where they were 100 years ago. A little boy of 5 asserted that the world only began to go round when he was born. Another gravely said, while passing a street pump, "There are no streets in heaven, where I came from." Children have a standard of time different from adults, an hour seeming very long to them.—London Globe.

Hindoo Know Little of Soap.

Notwithstanding the fact that Great Britain has been ruling in India more than 300 years, the masses of the natives are still unacquainted with soap. It is sold to some extent in the towns, but is almost totally unknown in the villages. The sales of soap indicate an average consumption of an ounce per year to each individual.

Some Health Hints.

Thick blood causes colds and countless other diseases. Keep the lungs active by deep breathing, the skin by baths and friction, the kidneys by free drafts of warm water, the bowels by correct eating and the blood will be pure.

A man is seldom better than he actually has to be.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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